

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Showers.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 88 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 27, 1906

NUMBER 134

THEY ARE TALKING OF ADA
OVER IN INDIANA

Reproduced below is an article gleaned from the Evening Herald (Huntington, Indiana). It will be of interest to Ada people.

"Ed Harter returned from his trip to Oklahoma Saturday.

Mr. Harter visited his son, Heber, at Oklahoma City, and found the latter in the midst of business clear up to his ears. The real estate company of which Heber is the head is an active one that is contributing much to the development of the city.

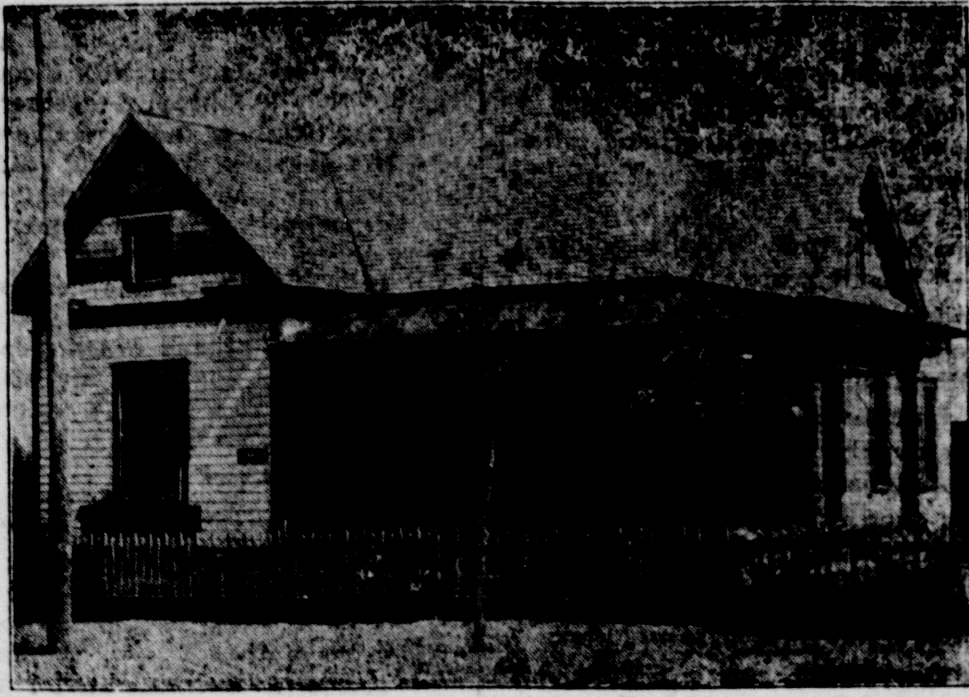
At Ada, where is located the new cement factory that Adam L. Beck has been promoting, Mr. Harter found a progressive community that is determined to make a town of that place. It was the original determination to locate the factory for the making of cement about five miles from the city, where the deposits of the marl used are the most convenient, but the citizens of Ada would not hear of it. They called a special election to vote on an issue of bonds that would enable them to enlarge their waterworks plant, and will furnish twenty acres of land and 180,000 gallons of water daily.

"An issue of the Ada Evening News which Mr. Harter brought to this office

is a credit to a city much larger. It seems in this particular number to be devoted to the state Democratic convention being held there and the 'more water' proposition.

"Mr. Harter brought back with him some specimens of the raw material of which the new company expects to manufacture Portland cement. It is of a plastic nature when taken from the ground and can be moulded into any shape desired. After exposure of a few days it gets as hard as ordinary soapstone. The owners of the new company are much elated over the prospects. They believe that the increased demand for cement will enable them to put into operation an enormous plant, and that the practically inexhaustible supply of marl will justify developing the business to enormous proportions."

By private letter the News is advised the cement company at the Indiana end is progressing finely; that the stock holders are all pleased with the situation and with the treatment by the citizens of Ada; and that plans and specifications are being rapidly prepared for the plant.



RESIDENCE OF DR. S. J. MARTIN

REPUBLICANS TANGLED
OVER RACE QUESTIONS

Oklahoma City, Ok., Aug. 27.—Word has been received here that the Republicans are undecided regarding the attitude the party should take on the school and coach questions. The lily white element of the party is strongly favoring the separate school plank in the platform, and some are bold enough to declare they are for separate coaches, too.

In the districts where the Republicans are depending on the negro vote for success, the action of the lily whites is resented. Clarence Douglas, of Muskogee, where the strength of the party is in the negro vote, declares there is a difference in the party on the school question, and calls on the Republicans to stand by the nominee of the party. He calls attention to the necessity of controlling the convention because of the school question and others of like nature.

On the other hand the Oklahoma Post and the Bartlesville Enterprise are catering to the lily white vote and say they are against mixed schools. Up to date these papers have not stated their position on the coach question, but there is no doubt they will also demand separate coaches for whites and blacks.

Long ago Frank Greer served notice on the negroes that they need not apply for office in that city and county any more, and it is likely that the State Capital will be found supporting the lily white platform. On the other hand, Tom Ferguson is an avowed believer in mixed schools, and at the time the separate school law was passed in Oklahoma, wrote caustic editorials denouncing the action of the legislature. Ferguson is of the John Brown school and believes in race equality. In fact, so pronounced are the views of the ex-governor, that it is thought by some that he really believes in giving the negro preference rights over the whites.

With the negroes there is little division on the question. A few of them see the advantage of separate schools, but the fact that it is advocated by their white Republican brethren because the latter are unwilling to let their children associate with the negro children is galling, while those who have never favored a separation in the schools say they will not stand for a declaration of that kind in the platform.

One prominent negro of this city, in

speaking of the attitude of the Post, said: "If the Republican party thinks it can use the negro vote to help it get the offices, and then say to negro children, 'You are not good enough to associate with our children,' it is badly mistaken. The Republican party gave us our freedom, and then used us for boosting themselves into office. The party has always declared to be our friend, and in all the Northern states has placed us on an equality with the whites."

"How can we ever hope to become the equal of the white man if our children are taught that they are not good enough to go to school with the whites? Just because a few fellows who never felt the impulses that prompted the great Lincoln to befriend us want to use us to elect them to office, and then degrade our children, it is not saying that it will be done. No, sir! When the Republican goes back on the negro, the negro will go back on the Republican party."

Cotton Crop Looks Bad.

Wynnewood, I. T., Aug. 27.—High water from the Washita river ruined the bottom part of the stalk in the river bottom cotton, the bollworms are now eating up the middle and top crop of this cotton and it now looks as if the river bottom cotton will be a perfect failure. Worms are also doing great damage to upland cotton, one man having counted twenty-seven bolls and squares ruined on one stalk and finding seven live worms on the same stalk.

Railroad Offices Moved.

Purcell, I. T., Aug. 27.—The general offices of the Oklahoma Central railroad were this week moved from Lehigh to this place and are now located in the new building recently completed by the Purcell Banking and Trust company.

Mason Drug company has a complete line of school books and supplies and just the kind required by the schools of town and country. 130d5w1

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-tf.

K. C., L. & P. MAKES SALE
OF BONDS IN MEMPHIS

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 27.—The W. K. Burton Co.'s Memphis office, one of the largest firms of brokers in the South, has subscribed for \$6,250,000 of the bonds of the Kansas City, Lawton & Pacific, which recently purchased the Canadian Midland. These bonds cover approximately 237 miles of road, which includes the Muskogee & Lawton division and the line which is named in its charter as line No. 1 in Indian Territory. One branch runs from Wewoka to Dustin. The extension of the line from Lawton to El Reno is assured by the Memphis firm's foreign correspondent. This line also includes a division from the Grand river in Indian Territory to Kansas City via Joplin.

Jerome K. Jerome on Snoring.

"At a banquet," said an editor, "I once heard Jerome K. Jerome make a speech on snoring. I remember that it ended with these words: 'To cure snoring it is advised that a piece of soap be dropped into the mouth of the snorer. The oil in the soap will lubricate the pharynx and other Latin parts of the throat. This remedy must be applied with caution. Otherwise the snorer will arise and lubricate the floor with the person who dropped the soap.'"

Mason Drug company has a cheap up-to-date and full stock of wall paper at low prices. 130d5w1



A GOOD DOCTOR

is a broad minded man, and one who has the interest of his patient at heart and does all in his power to care for his patient. The best doctors' skill and ability is of little consequence if his prescriptions are filled by incompetent druggists and with impure drugs. Our prescription department is the largest and most complete of any in the city and is composed of the purest drugs and chemicals and compounded by experienced druggists. Consequently the best results are obtained. We can fill any prescription written by any physician in the city. You do not need to take them elsewhere because they are written on other druggists' stationery.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates.

Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has Resumed Business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Up-to-date Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Inter-married Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager,

ADA, IND. TER.

A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar
PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

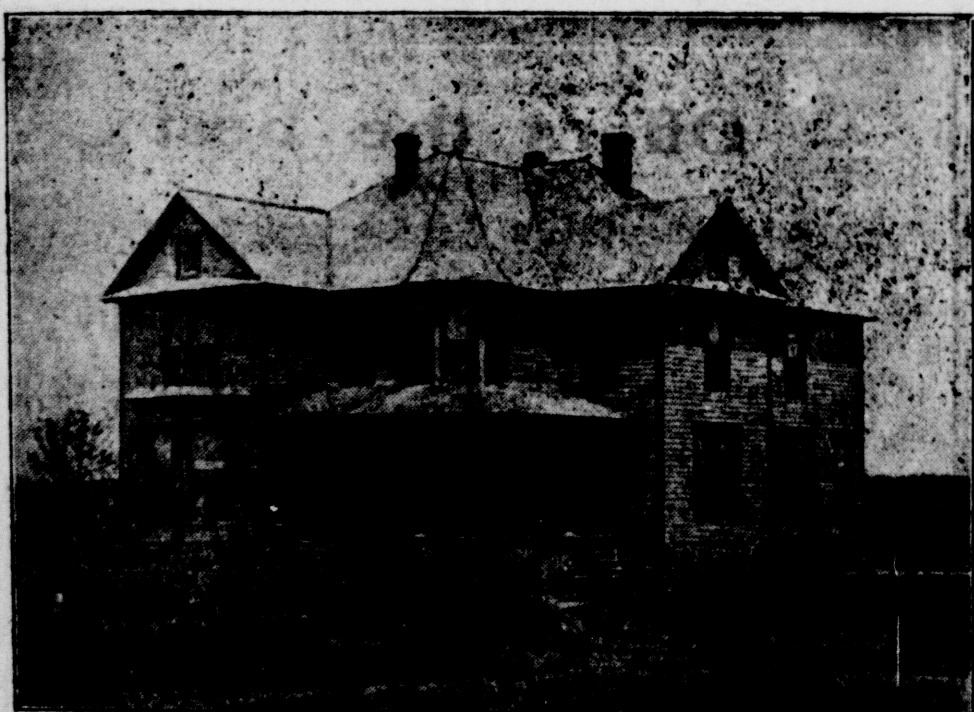
OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$83,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter



RESIDENCE OF T. J. CHAMBLESS

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 24, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic county primary election.

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
MART WALSH
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES

MOTHER Jones said today on the street that some Ada paper told a lie on her. If she meant the Ada News, her nearest male relative is another.

Anent the Name.

In the Dallas News "State Press" quotes the Ada News' editorial, touching on a change of names for Ada, and then profoundly observes: "Of all the fallacies which Shakespeare's persuasive pen has given currency, it may be doubted if any is so wide of the truth as the plea that there is nothing in a name. Until men become pure realists, and are mindful only of substance, and not of appearances, there will be much in a name."

The News will print your candidates cards just the way to please the voter.

Hear Johnson Wednesday.

Bear in mind that Colonel Johnson, of Oklahoma City, will address the Democracy of Ada on Wednesday night. This week he makes a speaking tour of the 16th Recording District according to assignment by the state campaign committee. The selection of Col. Johnson for this district is a high compliment to its people, for he is a distinguished Democrat, an ex-congressman from Illinois, an eloquent speaker, a lawyer of eminence, for years a power in Oklahoma politics.

Let the local Democratic club at once see that a suitable hall and other arrangements are provided. And let everybody and the band turn out Wednesday night. They will be entertained and instructed.

Abate the Bog.

One of the ice wagons Sunday morning foundered in the mire on Broadway, just in front of the News building. It stuck there helplessly for several hours.

That bog is becoming an intolerable nuisance. Since it is caused by a natural seep under the street nobody is responsible for its origin—merely an "Act of God." But if it is allowed to continue in its present impassable condition somebody will be responsible. Not having a practical engineer on the staff, the News has a little delicacy in submitting plans and specifications for the needed improvement, but there should be a few carloads of gravel dumped, or some piling driven down, or a bridge built across—or something.

A Nominal Suggestion.

The facetious citizen can't be kept down. Naturally the proposition of renaming Ada gives him a bonanza field for the exercise of his trenchant wit. For instance, he suggests simply to affix the letter "m." However, he does not dare to pronounce the new combination. We are not informed whether Ada would thus become the name of the first citizen of the world, or would be corrupted into a mere phrase of profanity, or would perpetuate the building of our great dam and reservoir.

Smoke up at the smokehouse. 1286dt
Come in and deposit your vote.

THE EVILS OF CONSTIPATION.

Everyone Knows When He is Constipated and Everyone Should Know the Risk He is Running When He Fails to Promptly Correct it.

Any Disease Epidemic or Otherwise to Which He or She May be Exposed is Sure to Result Seriously.

There are two ways to remove constipation; the wrong way is to drench the bowels with a powerful, gripping, drastic cathartic that injures the coating of the bowel channels and produces an early return of the trouble in a more chronic form. The right way is to use a natural, easy and mild laxative that tones up and strengthens the bowels and leaves a healthful influence behind it. Prickly Ash Pitters will empty the bowels just as thoroughly as the harsher cathartics, and combines all the tonic and strengthening properties necessary to permanently cure the habit.

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine Prickly Ash Bitters with the large figure 3 in red on the front label.

Sold Everywhere. Price \$1.00.

Strong Democrats, the Chickasaws.

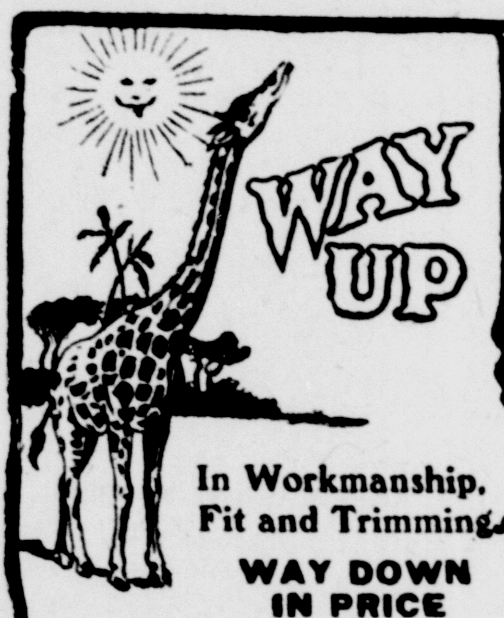
M. H. Hawkins a prominent full-blood Chickasaw of near Scullen, paid the News a pleasant call Monday. He is an enthusiastic Democrat and says all other Indians in his section also are. They are taking much interest in the campaign, he assures the News, and will turn out en masse the day of election and with tremendous emphasis make it not for Hitchcockism in the Indian country.

Galveston's Sea Wall

makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe, who resides on Dutton St., in Waco, Texas, needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's new discovery for consumption the past 5 years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic coughs, la grippe, croup, whooping cough and prevents pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed at G. M. Ramsey's and F. Z. Holley's drug stores. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottle.

Found Dead on the Streets.

A young man was found dead on the streets of Baton Rouge, supposed to have died from a congestive chill, which could have been prevented by the timely use of Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure. Sold by G. M. Ramsey, druggist.



I am making a big Slaughter

On Prices of the Chitwood stock of G. O. I also do Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing and Dyeing at Reasonable Prices. Ladies Skirts a Specialty. All work Guaranteed. Give me a call.

B. C. BERRY,

Over Rollow's Store.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Largest Agency Work of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY, TRAINED NURSE.

Konawa Ind. Ter. Phone No. 33.

THE VEALS CHARACTER

PROULIARITIES OF SEX APPEAR IN FLAT-HUNTING.

Men Hate to Move When Once Settled—Women Expose Their Foibles in Making Selection.

"Here's where you have a chance to study human nature," says the superintendent of a Chicago apartment house, according to the Inter Ocean. "Why, I can tell as soon as I have seen over an apartment with a couple whether they live happily together."

"If they talk over the attractive corners and she tells where his reading lamp will go, and he says that is a nice corner for her tea table, they are pretty sure to be home folks."

"If he digs holes in the floor with his cane while she makes a quick survey of the rooms and orders repairs in a lifeless fashion, they are merely getting a shell of a home in which to hang the skeleton of their one-time domestic happiness."

"You learn to read women, too, in this business," he continues. "The woman who talks about the lovely flat he has and how she hates to leave it, but Henry is bound to come up town; she criticizes everything in the apartment and fairly sniffs the air for trouble, will make a nagging, fault finding tenant, and if I had my way I'd raise her rent."

"The woman who wears a stylish dress in the newest coloring and fabric, but whose shoes are run down at the heel, whose finger tops need mending and whose underskirts hang in tatters of embroidery below her skirts, is sure to be a sloppy housekeeper and ruin the fittings in the flat."

"References count for something, but not everything. A doubtful party always comes well armed with references, but when a woman and a man look at each other doubtfully and wonder whether they had best give the name of their uncle, or his employer, or their last landlord, I take heart and know they are not up to Chicago tricks."

"The bane of the apartment house superintendent is the Sunday rush. All through April we work early and late showing apartments on Sunday. On a pleasant Sunday we show perhaps 200 callers over apartments and rent possibly two. On a rainy Monday we have three callers and rent two apartments. Rainy day flat hunters mean business."

"I do not believe any man would move if he had his own way. He would rather pay more rent, put in a gas stove if the steam heat is not all that it ought to be, sleep on a mattress stretched on the boards laid over the bathtub, if the flat is too small—anything rather than move. Moving has driven more than one well intentioned man to drink."

GETTING CREW FOR WHALER.

Each Man Has to Be Rounded Up Times Without Number to Get Him Aboard.

In Harper's Magazine Clifford W. Ashley, the artist who recently made a trip in an old-fashioned whaler for the magazine, tells entertainingly of the difficulties of finally getting the crew together and aboard ship.

"Sunday morning, long before the church bells rung," says Mr. Ashley, "we were gathered in the darkened front of the store. I had stopped at the postoffice for my mail, and as I stepped out again into the bright sunshine of that August morning, a couple of sailors lumbered hastily by and lodged around the corner. As they were vanishing, one of the 'owners' appeared in the street, gazing up and down in a mystified manner, vainly seeking a glimpse of the runaway. When he saw me he hailed cheerfully. From the alley whence he had emerged, a series of derisive hoots followed him, then a wagon-load of seamen appeared, being trundled off to the river. Swaying and pitching as the cart jolted over the cobbles, they boisterously spoke each passerby, making the street hideous with their yells. Before I entered the store I saw them, one by one, dropping off over the tail-board, utterly oblivious of the protests of the unfortunate dry goods clerk who was held responsible for their delivery."

"The front shop was crowded and noisy, but the real hubbub was in a small back room. Here the sailors, bowling and pounding, were locked up when caught, and held till the return of the wagon to take them off to the river. Word was received that the mate refused to go on board till he had partaken of his Sunday dinner. On various pretexts others sought to get off for a while longer—one had forgotten to bid his mother good-bye; another had left home without an overcoat. The clerks rushed frantically about. Each man had to be rounded up—not once, but half a dozen times."

Diplomatic Subject. Italy's king recently paid a visit to Vesuvius. On the occasion of a previous visit an Italian newspaper announced that "the eruption had the honor of being witnessed by his majesty." It was a German paper that once stated that a certain royal prince "was graciously pleased to be born yesterday." Equally courtierlike was an army officer in attendance on the king of Spain not long ago. The king asked him what was the time. The courtier fumbled for his watch, but could not find it, then respectfully replied: "Whatever time your majesty please."

Notice to Merchants Everywhere.

The Ada News wishes to learn what Dry Goods Merchant in the country uses such a trade mark that they would indicate the cost of certain goods by a Triangle, followed by the letter W, the selling price beneath being plainly marked 12 1-2 cents. If such a house is located soon, it may result in the righting of a great wrong. Other papers please copy.



Travel Right

When you have occasion to travel, use the same discrimination in buying a ticket that you would in buying anything else. Assure yourself in advance of what you may expect in the way of comfort and convenience en route.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad

with through trains (over its own rails) from St. Louis and Kansas City in the north, to San Antonio and Galveston in the south, offers a ready solution to the vexed question—"How to go?"

If there is any information you would like about a prospective trip, write me. I'll gladly give you the information and if possible have my representative call on you and personally assist you in every way. Think of my offer when you next have occasion to travel. Address:

W. S. ST. GEORGE, General Passenger & Ticket Agent, Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

USE BIG G FOR MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

DR. W. T. NOLEN—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office over Little building, next door to Nolen drug store

Office Phone 31 Res. Phone 11

Look out for malaria. It is seasonable now. A few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters is a sure preventative.



TIME CARD. Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets. I. McNair, Agent.



TIME OF TRAINS ADA, I. T. THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis, Hanibal, Kansas City, Junction City, Oklahoma City, In the North, and all points beyond.
Houston, Dallas, Fort Worth, San Antonio, Galveston, in Texas.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLD. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

WANT YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

They will be compounded with the purest drugs that can be bought for money YOURS FOR PRESCRIPTIONS

W. T. NOLEN

COMING!

J. D. Chunn's Greater Uncle Tom's Cabin

\$5,000.00 Challenge Band and Orchestra

The only big one coming this way traveling in their own private car. Will exhibit under waterproof tent seating 2,500. Rain or shine, at

Ada, Tuesday, Aug. 28



LOCAL NEWS

A. K. Thornton is setting up today.
Judge J. M. Doss is improving.
J. O. Tipton is in Weleetka today.
Ross Tipton left today for Lawton.
Miss Daisy Reed is again at Cox & Greer's.

Ned Hayden, of Paris, Texas, is in the city.

Phone 70 for anything in Heinz goods. 133-tf.

Judge C. A. Galbraith went to Roff today on business.

Jas. M. Walsh sells for cash only. 133-tf.

Miss Clara Shillings left today for a visit in Ft. Worth.

New belts and purses at Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134 2 t

A. H. Constant and family left today for a vacation in Galveston.

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf

Louis Parker, of Sasakwa, was in the city today en route from Center.

Heinz pure cider vinegar 10c Qt. Phone 70. 133-tf

R. S. Alexander and family came in from Stigler today to visit M. Patton and family.

Jim Martin came in Saturday from Francis. He will attend the public school here.

Miss Mattie Barker, who has been visiting W. W. Sledge and family, returned to her home in Beggs today.

A furnished room for rent; within one block of Main street. Apply at Jones Bros. grocery. 134 2t

W. S. Thomson, representing the Norvell-Shapleigh Hardware company, spent Sunday at home.

See those large and beautiful portraits at Smith's. One given with every dozen of the best photos. 126-tf

I. Harris returned Sunday from Chicago, where he purchased his fall and winter stock of merchandise.

Buy your cotton bats to make combs of Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134 2t

A 10x16 portrait given with every dozen of the best photographs.—P. K. Smith. 126-tf

Capt. Hunter, who is visiting his son, E. C. Hunter, was a very pleasant caller at the News sanctum today.

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-tf

Mrs. Ida Abernathy, who has been visiting Mrs. W. S. Thomson, left today for her home in Terrell, Texas.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

Complete stock of Butterick patterns. Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134 2t

Miss Lucy Neal Bowler, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. W. S. Thompson, left for her home in Okemah today.

Mason Drug company has a complete line of school books and supplies and just the kind required by the schools of town and county. 130d5w1

Ire Moore, of Tupelo, was married to Miss Mary Hayden, of Center, yesterday at the latter place. They were in town this a. m. en route to Tupelo, their future home.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of land 2 1-2 miles southeast of Oklahoma City. A bargain if taken at once. Will accept some Ada property. W. W. Rader. 133 3t

J. C. Sparger and family will leave Tuesday for Purcell, where they will reside, at least until the completion of the Oklahoma Central railway. During their residence in Ada this estimable family made many friends, who regret their departure.

W. C. Owens, a prosperous farmer northwest of Ada, was displaying a fine specimen of corn in town today. He says his crop is the best he has had in seventeen years.

Our business affairs have been permanently and satisfactorily arranged and we have resumed business. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. 130d5w1 MASON DRUG CO.

The religious debate at Homer school house three miles east of Ada on Con-

News' Name Election.

Official Ticket

Should the Name of Ada be Changed?

Assuming a Change, What Name do You Prefer?

[Signature]

[Street Address]

way road, will continue six days. This debate opened Sunday and is championed by representatives of the church of God and the church of Christ. Much interest is being manifested. Everybody invited.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

Mrs. R. M. Hughes, aged 80 years, mother of Mrs. S. P. Bennett, of Center, died at her daughter's residence Sunday morning. The remains were shipped to her old home, Windom, Texas, for burial. Mrs. Hulsey had been visiting her daughter some ten days when death resulted.

Try the cash system and see what you save. Phone 70. 133-tf

Ed. Harraway, for several years an efficient employee of the First National bank, will leave tomorrow for Purcell, where he has accepted a position as bookkeeper for J. C. Sparger, manager of the O. C. Ry. commissary. Mr. Sparger made no mistake in securing the services of this young gentleman, for we know he will make good in his new position.

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No 17. Walsh. 95-tf

Rev. T. B. Harrell, of Mt. Vernon, Texas, who was invited here to fill the Baptist pulpit Sunday, was taken sick Saturday night and only under the greatest difficulty was he able to fill the 11 o'clock appointment. He was taken worse in the afternoon and was unable to conduct the evening service. He is stopping at the house of C. F. Orchard, and is reported some better today.

I will trade a good sewing machine for a shoat, also an organ for a pony. 120-24t w18-4t Lee Smith.

"Frisco City" Suggested.

"Frisco City," that's the new name W. S. James favors for Ada. He insists that the Frisco railroad and Ada should be on more intimate terms; that by thus honoring the great system in the naming of the town Ada might eventually profit in a material way, such as securing shops, etc. "Every little helps," says Mr. James, "and even corporations appreciate compliments."

Money saved by buying of Jas. M. Walsh, spot cash to call. Phone 70. 129tf

Progress of Balloting on Name.

During the past week there has been a great deal of discussion anent the change of Ada's name. However, so far, the interest has spent itself in mere talk. The actual votes clipped from the News and deposited in the ballot box at the News office are very few; in fact, so inconsiderable in number that they do not justify a count and publication of result as promised for Monday.

Perhaps the people will yet wish to vote and thus ascertain the public sentiment. Hoping such to be the case, the News will carry on the contest until September 15. Promptly at 6 o'clock p. m., Saturday, September 15, the ballot box will be closed. The final vote will be carefully counted and tabulated by an impartial committee and published the following Monday.

In the meantime, the vote will be published at intervals so soon as the volume of ballots makes it worth while.

The News trusts that citizens will appreciate the importance of coming to some definite conclusion respecting a name for the city and will not content themselves with mere sidewalk comment. If the name is to be changed, the quicker the better; if not to be changed, let that be decided for once and for all, and let us announce we are proud of our name and will henceforth discountenance any disparaging remarks about it.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

ANOTHER INDIAN TERRITORY?

Scouts Suggestion to Recolonize the Scattered Tribes.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The suggestion that another Indian territory be founded for Indian tribes or bands now scattered on about sixty reservations all over the country has been renewed. The experiment of the Indian Territory was an utter failure, and Indian Commissioner Leupp declares the lesson will not be forgotten.

The Indians, themselves, in many cases, desire consolidation of their interests and numbers.

"The Indian is being slowly absorbed into the general mass of population," said Commissioner Leupp. "The government counts about 27,000 of them as its wards. The number is increasing very slowly, about 2 per cent to the decennial period. But this is accomplished only by the mingling of white and Indian blood. The proportion of Indian blood grows smaller and smaller generation by generation and at last it will disappear by absorption."

Carlton Weaver's Response.

To the Democrats of Ada, who, on Saturday, formally requested me to be a candidate for delegate to the constitutional convention, I desire, even in this incomplete manner, to convey my deep sense of appreciation of the honor conferred. A careful perusal of the sixty-two signatures attached to the request that I make the race, informs me of the splendid representative character of the Democrats who have shown me this signal honor. To these citizens, and others who have called on me personally, being those who are qualified to measure the grave importance and responsibility attendant on a member of this convention, I want to express my most profound appreciation of the confidence expressed. I will frankly say to my friends that, however, it being true, I never for a moment considered my own availability until such pronounced expression from so many Democrats on last Saturday; still I would not be indifferent to the call if there was not a serious question as to the logic of my candidacy, when I carefully consider, first, the probability of factional interference which might promote strife within the party, which I am earnestly adverse to, and second, the sacrifice that would be entailed by the disarranging of my plans for continuance of my university studies.

The latter obstacle might be overcome, but my fealty to my party and town would completely preclude my candidacy so long as its promotion could possibly lessen the disposition of the warring Democratic factions in Ada to reach an amicable adjustment of their differences. I hold that the Democrats of Ada should stand unswervingly together, certainly not as against the country, but for the maintenance and advancement of her commercial interests and to the end that we may be a county seat of a county of generous proportions. Appreciatively yours, CARLTON WEAVER.

WHERE an ice wagon bogged yesterday, the street sprinkler sprinkles today.

L. M. Merritt, post master of Roff, was an Ada visitor over Sunday.

J. A. McDaniel of McGee was seen on our streets today.

Two daughters of Railroad Contractor Stebbins came in from Muskogee Saturday to visit their father and uncle.

GERMAN GIRLS' SCHOOLING

We Colleges for Them in Their Own Country, But They Have a "Pension."

The German girl leaves school at about 15 years of age, by which time she has learned to sew, mend, and supposedly to speak English and French.

She has not learned higher mathematics, says Modern Women, but she has learned the small things which fit a girl for a housewife or companion, and that, in Germany, is woman's only sphere.

However much we American girls may enjoy our colleges we dare not pity the German girls, for they have something which takes their place and of which we can have no conception until we reside in Germany a few months.

Did you ever hear of a pension? It is one of the most enjoyable things which exists. Certain influential ladies, mostly widows or maiden aunts, make known that they are willing to take a limited number of young ladies into their family.

We went to Hanover, two of us girls, with a horror and dread of a boarding school, as we heard a pension described. We found ourselves in a family of eight girls, all from the very best class of Germans, and all placed under Frau von H—'s care for a year or more.

None of the girls had any special object in life; a few wanted to learn how to keep house, a few indulged in an hour's music lesson per week, but most of them came, as is the German custom, for the sake of becoming polished, and being escorted to concerts, theaters, balls, receptions, student Kneipen, etc., opportunities not afforded in smaller cities, and even not in many cities that are larger than Hanover.

Consequently our chaperon accepted invitations for her girls, parties were given and the great intimate family spent a year full of pleasure.

HORSE AND HORSELESS.

The Animal and the Auto Each Do the Other an Occasional Good Turn.

A farmer in Cadiz, Ind., recently jacked up his automobile to serve in lieu of a broken engine in the shelling of corn and cutting of fodder for his live stock and horses. The latter partook of their share of the feed without showing any hard feeling toward their deadly rival, the auto.

One man who has been touring the country says that the horses have accepted the automobile more gracefully than the farmers have.

He tells the story of an automobile that met an elderly couple driving a skittish horse which decidedly objected to passing the unknown vehicle. The driver of the car stopped to offer his aid, but the man declined it with the remark:

"If you'll lead my old woman by, I guess the horse and I can make it all right."

Another horse and horseless yarn comes from a man in Oregon. He says:

"When I bought my car, I marveled that the company could sell it for \$1,550. Now I marvel that they could sell it at any price. Marveling is the cheapest part of the proposition, I find."

"My particular marvel out in my barn reminds me of the man who built so much stone fence in one day that it took him two days to walk back to where he began. My car will take me—sometimes—so far from home in two hours that it takes the rest of the day for me to drive home with a providentially hired horse."

FACTS ABOUT SAFETY PIN.

Obliging Clerk Imparts Interesting Information Concerning the Article.

"One dozen safety pins. Twelve cents. Thank you, madam," said the clerk. "Your change will be here in one moment."

She was very pretty. He was young. A conversation sprang up. "There is a strange story connected with the safety pin," the clerk said. "An Englishman invented this pin some 30 or 40 years ago. For this admirable invention he was highly honored. Fetes and applause were showered upon him. If I am not mistaken, the man was even knighted."

"And about three years ago, in excavating in Pompeii, they came upon—what do you think? A perfect safety pin. Hundreds of perfect bronze safety pins. The Englishman's invention wasn't new at all. It was 2,000 years old."

"The man had been feted and honored all his life, he had even been knighted, for an invention that he didn't invent."

MIKADO'S SELF DENIAL.

Refused Heat in Palace While His Soldiers Were Freezing in the Field.

In the bitter cold of last winter—1904-1905—the mikado not content with the fullest official reports, sent his grand master to look into the conditions at the front, to ascertain by visiting every camp and outpost, how the soldiers were faring. When Count Hijiata returned with his harrowing tale of frightful suffering caused by the cold, the emperor was broken-hearted, says World's Work. Nothing more could be done—the Manchurian winter must drag its icy season through—but the emperor would not take his ease while his men were freezing, and the order to discontinue all heating of the palace till the war should be over showed that his sympathy was with them day by day.

LOOK HERE!

If you eat, you will be interested in knowing what to buy. Look over this list of delicacies and phone us your orders.

Cupid Relish 25c
Campbell's Salad Dressing (the best) 25c
Heinz Mandalay Sauce . 30c
Heinz Worcester Sauce 35c
Heinz Olive Oil..... 45c
Heinz Prepared Mustard 15c
Heinz Tomato Chutney 30c
Nice bottle Olives 10c

And many other things we can't mention today. We will appreciate your business

Jones Bros.

Successors to Jones & Meaders

To Candidates.

The News will print you a soliciting card that guarantees a pleasant introduction.

Warning Order.

In the United States Court in the Indian Territory, Southern District:

Josie Mauldin, Plaintiff, vs. Joe Mauldin, Defendant, No. 822

The defendant Joe Mauldin is warned to appear in this Court in thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Josie Mauldin.

Witness the Hon. J. T. Dickerson, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof this 22nd day of August, 1906.

[SEAL] C. M. CAMPBELL, Clerk.
By A. H. CONSTANT, Deputy.
Galbraith and McKeown, Attorneys.
Attorney for non-resident: W. C. Edwards.

FURMAN & CROXTO

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & MCKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ

OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

I have opened the
Twelfth Street Meet Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.



We're off for some more To the Nickel Store, In a very great hurry are we?

For the best sweets in the land Are the Red Band Brand. And we know where to get them you see.

Chocolates, Bon Bons and all of our Nice Fancy Candies, per lb. 12c

Fine Crockery

Colonial Gold Decorated Cups and Saucers, 10c each or 60c a set.



7 inch plates of the same ware, gold decorated, 60c set.

10 inch platters, gold decorated, 18c each.

7 inch oval meat and vegetable dishes, 18c each.

We sell everything in Ghina, Glassware, Tinware, Enamelware, etc.

Blown Table Tumblers at 5c each.

Butter sets in plain glass, including butter dish, cream pitcher and spoon holder, 39c a set.

Stoneware

Come here for your Stoneware. You will find it here for about half what you generally pay. The usual price is 10c a gallon—buy all you want here at 6c a gallon.

We are selling Stoneware dirt cheap.

Milk Pans or Cocks, 1 gallon, usual price 10c., our price 6c

Milk Pans or Cocks, 2 gallon, usual price 20c., our price 12c

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tablets both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop
New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

THE O. B. WEAVER

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY

Invites a share of your Insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all make a leading showing in the prompt payment of their Frisco losses. Correct rates assured.

R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

JOHN HENRY

ON AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

By HUGH McHUGH
[GEORGE V. HOBART]



"Set Up as a Statue."

Peaches, my wife, acquired the amateur photography bug last week, and it was really surprising how quickly she laid the foundation of a domestic rogues' gallery.

She bought a camera and went after everybody and everything in the neighborhood.

She took about 8,000,000 views of our country home before she discovered that the camera wasn't loaded properly, which was tough on Peaches but good for the bungalow.

Like everything else in this world picture pinching from still life depends entirely on the point of view.

If your point of view is all right it's an easy matter to make a four-dollar doghouse look like the villa of a Wall Street broker at Newport.

Ten minutes after my wife had brought the camera home she had me set up as a statue all over the lawn, and she was snapping at me like a spitz doggie at a peddler.

I sat for 219 pictures that forenoon, so I suppose if she snapped like a spitz I must have looked like a setter.

Anyway, before I was through setting I felt like a hen, but when she tried to coax me to climb up on a limb of a tree and stay there till she got a picture of me looking like an owl, I swore softly in three languages, fell over the back fence and ran for my life.

When I rubbered it back that afternoon my wife was busy developing her crimes.

The proper and up-to-date caper in connection with taking snap shots these days is to buy a developing outfit and upset the household from pit to dome while you are squeezing out pictures of every dearly beloved friend that crosses your pathway.

My wife selected a spare room on the top floor where she could await developments.

A half hour later ghostly noises began to come from that room and mysterious whispers fell out of the window and bumped over the lawn.

When I reached the front door I found that the gardener had left, the waitress was leaving, the baby had discharged the nurse, and the nurse was telephoning for a policeman.

"Where is Mrs. Henry?" I asked Mary, the nurse.

"She is still developing," said Mary.

"What has she developed?" I inquired.

"Up to the present time she has developed the cook's temper and she has developed the baby's appetite, and a couple of bill collectors developed a pain in the neck when they couldn't see her; and if things go on in this way I think this will soon develop into a foolish house!" said Mary, the nurse.

A half hour later while I was hiding under the hammock on the front porch, not daring to breathe above a whisper for fear I would get my picture taken again, my wife rushed out exclaiming: "Oh, joy! Oh, joy! John, I have developed two pictures!"

I wish you could have seen the expression on Peaches' face.

In order to develop the films a picturesque assortment of drugs and chemicals have to be used.

Well, my wife had used them.

A silent little stream of wood alcohol was trickling down over her left ear



"I Have Developed Two Pictures."

into her Psyche knot, and on the end of her nose about six grains of bichloride of potash was sending out signals of distress to some spirits of turpentine which was burning on the top of her right eyebrow.

Something dark and lingering like iodine had given her chin the double cross and her apron looked like the remnants of a porous plaster.

Her right hand had red, white, green, purple and magenta marks all over it,

and her left hand looked like the Fourth of July.

"John!" she yelled; "here it is! My goodness, I am so excited! See what a fine picture of you I took!"

She handed me the picture, but all I could see was a woodshed with the door wide open.

"A good picture of the woodshed," I said; "but whose woodshed is it?"

"A woodshed!" exclaimed my wife; "why, that is your face, John. And where you think the door is open is only your mouth!"

I looked crestfallen and then I looked at the picture again, but my better nature asserted itself and I made no at-



"It's Immense."

tempt to strike this defenseless woman. Then she handed me another picture and said: "John, here is one I took of you and little Peaches!"

Little Peaches is the name of our baby. We call her little Peaches because that's what she is.

I looked at the picture and then I said to big Peaches: "All I can see is Theodore, our colored gardener, walking across lots with a sack of flour on his back!"

"John, you are so stupid," said my wife. "How can you expect to see what it is when you are holding the picture upside down?"

I turned the picture around, and then I was quite agreeably surprised.

"It's immense!" I shouted. "It's the real thing, all right! Why this is ace! I suppose it is called 'Moonlight On Lake Champlain.' Did this one come with the camera or did you draw it from memory?"

"The idea of such a thing," my wife snapped; "can't you see that you're holding the picture the wrong way. Turn it around and you will see yourself and little Peaches!"

I gave the thing another turn.

"Gee whiz!" I said, "now I have it! Oh, the limit! You wished to surprise me with a picture of the sunset at Governor's island. How lovely it is. See, over here in this corner there's a bunch of soldiers listening to what's cooking for supper, and over here is the smoke from the gun that sets the sun—I like it!"

Then my wife grabbed the picture out of my hands and burst into speech.

When the exercises were over I inquired, casually: "Where, my dear, where are the other 21,219 pictures you snapped to-day?"

"Only these two came out good because, don't you see, I'm an amateur yet," was her come back.

Then she looked lovingly at the result of her day's work and began to peel some bicarbonate of soda off her knuckles with the nut cracker.

"Only two out of 21,219 I think you ought to call it a long shot instead of a snap shot," I whispered, after I had dodged behind a tree on the lawn.

She went in the house without saying a word and I took out my pocketbook and looked at it wistfully.

(Copyright, 1901, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Frugality of the French.

The astonishing statement is made that the French people have invested in foreign securities the stupendous amount of above \$13,000,000,000, and that in addition to their own public debt, the greatest of any nation, which is an exclusively domestic loan. These gigantic savings are due to frugality and to thrift. Thrift—it was a French trait at the dawn of French history, and has prevailed for centuries. No land has been harried by opposing armies more frequently or more devastatingly and no land ever recovered from desolation so speedily and so completely. France is stronger and richer this moment than ever before, and that, too, in the fourth decade after her utter prostration and spoliation of 1871.

A JAPANESE SPY.

BY LEO WESTMEATH CRANE.

It was a low-eaved place where cattle had once been stabled. Ho Toi and the man and twenty-odd others now occupied it.

Plucking out from his bed a strand of straw having a tasseled end, the cunning Ho Toi began dragging it delicately over the face of the man beside him, cautiously, ready at the slightest alarm, to drop down in feigned sleep. With a sigh and a convulsive movement the man turned to seek relief, twisting into a new pose. But ever followed the straw. Ho Toi trembled; the man might do a thousand things other than that desired. Ho Toi caught his breath—as with a little puffing of the lips the man murmured:

"Please—do not, O Hana!"

The words were Japanese! Japanese! Yet the man was dressed as a coolie, and was within the Russian lines—beyond Harbin.

"Better for him had he been born dumb," muttered Ho Toi, laughing a moment later in cunning triumph. "So—in five days at most will I be on the road back to my country."

At thin gray dawn Ho Toi and his bedfellows were aroused. The coarse paths of a soldier startled them from sleep.

They were marched, a gaping, stumbling company, to a place near the



THEY BENT TO LIFT THE TIMBER.

river bank, where each was served a portion of rice, and when this food had been devoured ravenously, the day's work upon the bridge began.

The bridge was a part of that slender thread which the Russian spider had swung from continent to continent.

Ho Toi and his twenty-odd bedfellows, though but so many atoms in the millions to be ensnared, were for the moment invaluable to those who wished communication quickly established.

When they were set to work, Ho Toi sought out the man whose cry he had heard in the night. They bent to lift the same piece of timber, and they carried it, stepping from trestle to trestle over the river.

When at a safe distance from the watching soldier, Ho Toi began:

"Where is your home, brother?"

"In the country about Pei-Thang."

"Aha—I knew you for a stranger. The people there are so—so different from the rest of us."

"I had not noticed—" replied the other man slowly.

"They are so like the Japanese!"

"When Ho Toi said this he watched the man keenly.

"I have not known those people," he said, simply.

"Is it so," eagerly went on Ho Toi, assuming great enthusiasm.

"When were you in that country, my friend?" blandly asked the other.

"That is—I have heard as much," corrected Ho Toi, in some haste. "I have never been so far south as this before. I am from the upper hills. Several traders once came through my country, and they told me many things. The Japanese are indeed a mighty people. Think of their blowing up that bridge when the sentries were at both ends of it. You should be proud—There is something about your eyes—"

The growl of a soldier close by caused Ho Toi to close his little argument so sharply that his teeth could be heard to click together.

Night and loneliness settled down upon the river. Thirty tired men sat about a fire.

Gossips, while not unknown in that country, are generally found among those who have foreworn the virtuous life. A few of these were apart and talking.

"In my mind there is a grave feeling concerning the bridge," said Yeng Sol. "It will soon be finished. Then we will rest, my brothers."

"There may be other bridges," sagely remarked the man at Ho Toi's side.

"Then let us pray there may be other fools," rejoined Yeng Sol, groaning at the very thought. "I do not think I have worked so since I was a child, and then I knew no better."

"Or it may chance that this same bridge will need new mending," suddenly spat out Ho Toi, and joggling the arm of the one next to him, he called out as if jesting, "Eh, brother, what do you think?"

"I do not understand—when a bridge is fixed, is it not fixed?"

"Pooh—" growled Ho Toi. "Have you not had the stomach ache twice?"

"That may be," admitted the other.

"I doubt if he ever had two such pains as this bridge has suffered," coolly put in Yeng Sol. "It would require a new man to wreck the bridge, and such men are scarce. The man who—"

"Well, well, let us hear it again," submitted one of the group, who had more than once listened to Yeng Sol's recital of this great happening.

Yeng Sol grumbled a bit to himself. But he could not resist the temptation to talk, and began:

"It was night and raining. The river came booming along, asking for corpses, the water snarling up at the supports of the bridge, each wave like the clean white fang of a wolf. A spy had crawled out among the lower bridge timbers, carrying with him a bundle of devil's powder, but—just before he fired it, a soldier saw him by a wink of the lightning. There was a shot. Then the most terrible noises were born. The gods themselves could not make greater thunder even when drunk. Next morning the bridge looked like a camel whose back has been broken by a beam. The man who caused it all was found tossed in the fishing nets below the village."

Ho Toi shuddered once during this recital. The thought of a man clinging to fishing nets all night, only to find death in the dawn, chilled him. At that point the man he watched had laughed. Ho Toi could not relish that laugh. The mind of him was troubled. The man knew him now for a meddling some fellow.

Yet he knew the man for a spy! But he must have proof—facts. For the deliverance of one accused spy would the Russians grant him liberty, so that he might journey to the upper hills.

During the early hours of the third morning—the changing of the guard, when sentries are most drowsy—the man sought to run the outpost. It was during one of the sleepless vigils of Ho Toi.

The air was bitterly cold. The man slipped out at the shed door. Ho Toi eagerly followed the man.

He had gone toward the river. Ho Toi saw him searching the bank for something. After awhile he came upon a boat. Ho Toi listened to the faint dipping of the oars as the boat brushed away into the dark.

"He will drift down upon the bridge," muttered Ho Toi, musing in his cunning way. "That boat was left for him—it is all arranged. There are soldiers at both ends of the bridge—if I tell them they will earn the reward, and I will go back to the sheds with those dirty pigs. No—I must do something—"

A puffing noise caused him to cease planning and glance about in nervous alarm. A line of empty cars was moving over the railroad toward the bridge.

Ho Toi hurried after the moving train. Nimble he swung himself upon one of the last cars and lay at full length on its top. Soon a low rumbling told him they had passed the bridge's end and were crossing the river. Waiting until some distance from shore, he slipped down to the beams of the trestle. There was nothing now to be seen but a few shadowy timbers, beneath which an inky current surged with a low incessant sobbing.

Ho Toi had begun to curse himself for a frozen fool, when a faint swishing sound came to his ears. A long shadow drifted swiftly out of the black and snuggled in under the bridge. He could hear the soft rubbing of a boat.

Like a fat toad he plumped down in the stern. The boat danced a trifle, as if surprised, the water plashing beneath it.

There was not a sound from the man in the bow. Each stared silently at the black shape of the other; each waited for a vicious shot from the low girde of the bridge. It did not come. A moment later they had slipped away on the river marsh.

Ho Toi gathered himself together—he saw the man's shape waver—and with a low cursing they grappled in the center of the swaying boat. The man flung Ho Toi backward and fell upon him. The boat tipped and staggered as a drunken thing. Ho Toi's head went wholly under. He made a furious effort, choking—he drew up his legs—the boat writhed—struggled free of them both—went dancing away.

A Russian officer who liked fish for his breakfast sent his orderly with the rivermen to their nets.

"Ah-haa! A man!" cried one of the fishers, pointing to a bending pole. They dragged into the boat an uncouth, half-drowned object. It was seen that the man's hand clutched an other clammy burden caught in the sagging net.

With some difficulty they released the second mass from the man's imbedded fingers. When brought to shore and toasted back to living, he was asked of this.

"My brother—he could not—swim. His head was heavy—I could not—hold him up—" he gasped.

Twice during the inquiry he fainted from exhaustion. At one time the surgeon sincerely believed him to be dead. And all the rest of the day he lay huddled in a corner, weeping bitterly for the brother he had been unable to save. After a long time this became monotonous, and the soldiers, ceasing their questions, kicked him and his sorrow out into the cold.

Three nights later, according to the story of Yeng Sol, who is a very holy man, the gods again became drunk, and after much bellowing, left the bridge a second time as a camel whose back has been broken by a beam.

The upper hills are yet waiting for Ho Toi.

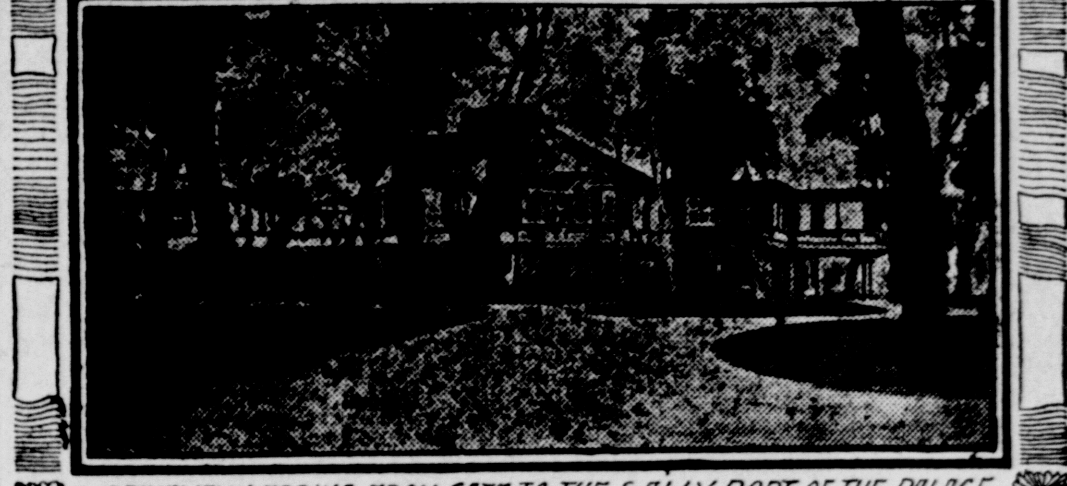
(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

A Christiania doctor has discovered that microbes themselves are infested with parasites. Serves em' right, con found 'em!

MALACANAN The White House OF THE PHILIPPINES



MALACANAN FROM THE PASIG RIVER



DRIVEWAY LEADING FROM GATE TO THE SALLY-PORT OF THE PALACE

A Manila landlord in trying to rent his house said it was located in the aristocratic district of San Miguel. He was stirring up a hornet's nest, but didn't know it. There are people in Manila who object to San Miguel being termed the district of the 400. Until this time few people ever knew, and a majority cared less, that Manila could boast a really aristocratic section. Those who did were probably of the American colony living in Ermita. There the cream, so to speak, of the American contingent resides, that is the commanding general of the Philippines division and those of the big government salaries, and it has always imagined itself the aristocracy of the city, perhaps more through a penchant it has for paying about 50 per cent. greater rent than would be required elsewhere.

In Ermita the houses are huddled together like stampeded steers in a round-up, but the nearness of the sea shore and the Luneta, Manila's Bois de Boulogne, the cleanliness of the district and, incidentally, the high rents, are what attract the American to this select western center of the metropolis. But the landlord was quite correct in saying in his rent ad that his property was located in the aristocratic neighborhood of San Miguel, the literal translation of which is Saint Michael, for here true eastern aristocracy, what little there is in the capital, quietly resides.

The landlords of Ermita are just rich enough on the average to own expensive houses, but poor enough to need to rent them when Americans can be found that will pay double what they are worth. But in San Miguel the conditions are somewhat different. There the citizens are wealthy beyond the state of becoming landlords, regardless of the lone owner who wanted to hire out and who was crafty enough to advertise an aristocratic atmosphere as a drawing card to the susceptible. Here the Roxases, the brewing magnates, and other families of great wealth live when not touring continental Europe, or globe-trotting in general. Their vast wealth quite counterbalances the high rents paid by the aristocracy of Ermita, and then they have one other claim upon the title which handicaps the aspiring denizens of the sea shore barrio. This other claim lies in the fact that the governor general has his home there—the White House of the Philippines—and has had since long before American occupation.

But so much for Manila's aristocracy and the hombre who brought up the subject through a desire to rent, and to the subject of the Insular White House, which is locally known as the Malacanang palace, located on the banks of the Pasig in the heart of San Miguel. Malacanang is a native name and means in terse English the "hang-out," or rendezvous of the fishes, but the exalted official who resides there is far from being a fish in the sense that the American term implies. Why this name was given the place is not known, unless it was because of its proximity to the river. The executive mansion at Malacanang, although popularly known as the palace, would hardly be dignified with the name in any other country, unless in some of the toy republics in the Caribbean. The new commanding general's residence recently erected in Ermita at government expense far excels it in exterior magnificence, but the interior and the grounds about the military mansion can hardly favorably compare with the domicile of the governor general. But the name of palace generally signifies a grand and imposing structure, fit for kings and their ilk, yet this cannot conscientiously be said of Malacanang. The buildings proper are long and low, squatly and flat, but covering a vast amount of ground as if to make up in area what they lack in height. All the roofs are of ordinary, unpainted galvanized iron or of red tile, while the walls are either of adobe stone or native hard woods, the place thus giving, with its well-kept lawns, shrubbery and drives more the appearance of a shooting lodge or some sporting prince than anything else to which it can be com-

pared. From without it is true that the building looks sadly out of place in the center of the beautiful grounds, but within it is the finest residence, no doubt, in the entire archipelago, hence, when the position of he who lives there is taken into consideration, the name of palace.

Malacanang has some little history. Until 1863 the Spanish governors general had their official residence in a palace situated in the walled city, near the present rebuilt Catholic cathedral, but in connection with this they had a summer residence (if a country house in a tropical climate can be called such) in the suburb of San Miguel, where the palace of Malacanang is now located. A terrible earthquake occurred in Manila in 1863, which destroyed about two-thirds of the buildings of the city, among them the governor general's palace and the cathedral and Don Rafael Echague, then governor general of the island, had the summer residence properly fitted up for a permanent home. From that time forth it was the official residence of all the Spanish governors general, no less than 33 of them having resided there, among them the governor general's palace and the cathedral and Don Rafael Echague, then governor general of the island, had the summer residence properly fitted up for a permanent home. From that time forth it was the official residence of all the Spanish governors general, no less than 33 of them having resided there, among them the governor general's palace and the cathedral and Don Rafael Echague, then governor general of the island, had the summer residence properly fitted up for a permanent home. From that time forth it was the official residence of all the Spanish governors general, no less than 33 of them having resided there, among them the governor general's palace and the cathedral and Don Rafael Echague, then governor general of the island, had the summer residence properly fitted up for a permanent home. 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WEATHER FORECAST:
Tomorrow: Showers.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:
At 8 p. m., 88 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 8

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 27, 1906

NUMBER 134

THEY ARE TALKING OF ADA. OVER IN INDIANA

Reproduced below is an article gleaned from the Evening Herald (Huntington, Indiana). It will be of interest to Ada people.

"Ed Harter returned from his trip to Oklahoma Saturday.

Mr. Harter visited his son, Heber, at Oklahoma City, and found the latter in the midst of business clear up to his ears. The real estate company of which Heber is the head is an active one that is contributing much to the development of the city.

At Ada, where is located the new cement factory that Adam L. Beck has been promoting, Mr. Harter found a progressive community that is determined to make a town of that place. It was the original determination to locate the factory for the making of cement about five miles from the city, where the deposits of the marl used are the most convenient, but the citizens of Ada would not hear of it. They called a special election to vote on an issue of bonds that would enable them to enlarge their waterworks plant, and will furnish twenty acres of land and 180,000 gallons of water daily.

"An issue of the Ada Evening News which Mr. Harter brought to this office

is a credit to a city much larger. It seems in this particular number to be devoted to the state Democratic convention being held there and the 'more water' proposition.

"Mr. Harter brought back with him some specimens of the raw material of which the new company expects to manufacture Portland cement. It is of a plastic nature when taken from the ground and can be moulded into any shape desired. After exposure of a few days it gets as hard as ordinary soapstone. The owners of the new company are much elated over the prospects. They believe that the increased demand for cement will enable them to put into operation an enormous plant, and that the practically inexhaustible supply of marl will justify developing the business to enormous proportions."

By private letter the News is advised the cement company at the Indiana end is progressing finely; that the stock holders are all pleased with the situation and with the treatment by the citizens of Ada; and that plans and specifications are being rapidly prepared for the plant.

OSAGE ALLOTMENT COMMISSION BEGINS

Pawhuska, Okla., Aug. 27.—The Osage allotting commission has organized and commenced its work and present indications are that it will take at least three years to complete it, for the reason that the commission's work is of far greater scope than was at first believed by the public, and in fact even by the Indians. The members of the commission are Col. Charles E. McChesney and Col. Charles O. Shepherd, both of the Interior Department, and ex-Gov. Black Dog, an Osage Indian full-blood, with Cassius R. Peck as secretary.

In accordance with the provisions of the allotting bill passed by Congress the Osage Indians have three months after the bill's passage to make their first selection of lands. This the Indians are now doing and they must have the first selections made by Sept. 28. It is then the duty of the allotting commission to immediately make surveying parties and check up these selections of lands. In the meantime the Indian agent, Col. Ret Millard, will be making the first selections for the minor Indians on the roll and delinquent adults.

After all of these are checked up the second selection of lands will be made by the Indians, for which they are allowed an additional three months, and then the same checking process by the commission is necessary. Then immediately the third selection of lands will be made by the Indians. Thus the selection of lands, in itself, will cover over a year's time. Following this is the commission's duty to divide whatever surplus lands are left as evenly as possible among the Indians. This will give to each Osage Indian a total of 780 acres of land—three selections of 160 acres each and the surplus of about 300 acres each.

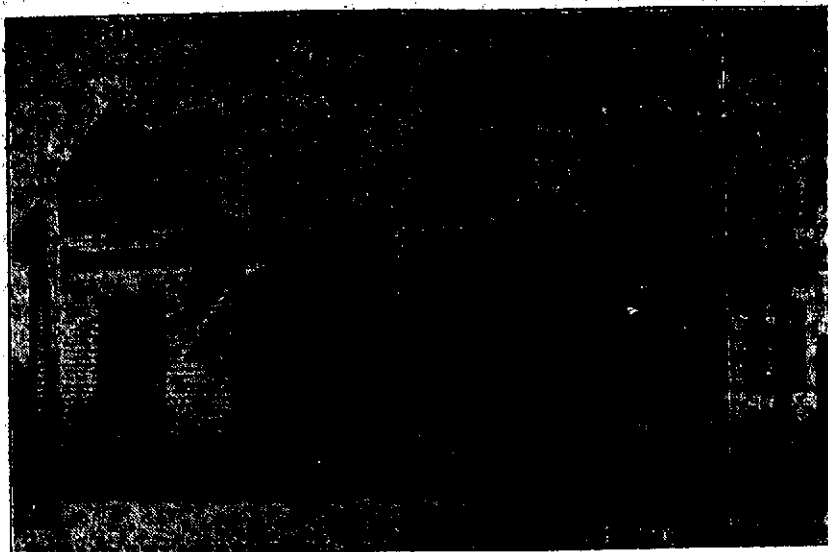
The commission will soon begin the task of hearing contests and this will

consume considerable time. The Osage Indian Council has already prepared a list of 281 names of persons on the tribal rolls—Omaha Indians and their descendants—whom the Council believes are not entitled to allotment, and they make the charge that these Omahas got on the rolls through fraud. With a total of 281 contest cases to start with some idea may be secured of what the commission will have in this line before their work is completed. All of the 281 names have been added to the rolls since 1881, the commissions having no authority to interfere with the rolls prior to that year. At the present time there are about 2,000 Osages on the rolls.

Heinz sweet or sour pickles 10c doz. Phone 70. 133-1f

Mason Drug company has a cheap up-to-date and full stock of wall paper at low prices. 130d5w1

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" never grows old. There runs through it a vein of pathos peculiarly touching and sweet. It speaks the universal language of the heart. It reflects like a prism the innermost phases of the human emotion. It is more than a play. It is a moral classic. It argues for two of the greatest themes that can enthuse the mind: human liberty and the immortality of the soul. Notwithstanding its frequent production, it is seldom that one sees the play as it is now presented by J. D. Chunn's colossal spectacular company. It is like meeting an old friend after many years. The management doubtless believes in the maxim, "What's worth doing is worth doing well." They have brought together in this production all the requisites that go to make up a first class entertainment. J. D. Chunn's Greater Uncle Tom's Cabin company will exhibit at Ada, Tuesday, Aug. 28.



RESIDENCE OF DR. S. J. MARTIN

REPUBLICANS TANGLED OVER RACE QUESTIONS

Oklahoma City, Ok., Aug. 27.—Word has been received here that the Republicans are undecided regarding the attitude the party should take on the school and coach questions. The lily white element of the party is strongly favoring the separate school plank in the platform, and some are bold enough to declare they are for separate coaches, too.

In the districts where the Republicans are depending on the negro vote for success, the action of the lily whites is resented. Clarence Douglas, of Muskogee, where the strength of the party is in the negro vote, declares there is a difference in the party on the school question, and calls on the Republicans to stand by the nominee of the party. He calls attention to the necessity of controlling the convention because of the school question and others of like nature.

On the other hand the Oklahoma Post and the Bartlesville Enterprise are catering to the lily white vote and say they are against mixed schools. Up to date these papers have not stated their position on the coach question, but there is no doubt they will also demand separate coaches for whites and blacks.

Long ago Frank Greer served notice on the negroes that they need not apply for office in that city and county any more, and it is likely that the State Capital will be found supporting the lily white platform. On the other hand, Tom Ferguson is an avowed believer in mixed schools, and at the time the separate school law was passed in Oklahoma, wrote caustic editorials denouncing the action of the legislature. Ferguson is of the John Brown school and believes in race equality. In fact, so pronounced are the views of the ex-governor, that it is thought by some that he really believes in giving the negro preference rights over the whites.

With the negroes there is little division on the question. A few of them see the advantage of separate schools, but the fact that it is advocated by their white Republican brethren because the latter are unwilling to let their children associate with the negro children is galling, while those who have never favored a separation in the schools say they will not stand for a declaration of that kind in the platform.

One prominent negro of this city, in

speaking of the attitude of the Post, said: "If the Republican party thinks it can use the negro vote to help it get the offices, and then say to negro children, 'You are not good enough to associate with our children,' it is badly mistaken. The Republican party gave us our freedom, and then used us for boosting themselves into office. The party has always declared to be our friend, and in all the Northern states has placed us on an equality with the whites."

"How can we ever hope to become the equal of the white man if our children are taught that they are not good enough to go to school with the whites? Just because a few fellows who never felt the impulses that prompted the great Lincoln to befriend us want to use us to elect them to office, and then degrade our children, it is not saying that it will be done. No, sir! When the Republican goes back on the negro, the negro will go back on the Republican party."

Cotton Crop Looks Bad.

Wynnewood, I. T., Aug. 27.—High water from the Washita river ruined the bottom part of the stalk in the river bottom cotton, the bollworms are now eating up the middle and top crop of this cotton and it now looks as if the river bottom cotton will be a perfect failure. Worms are also doing great damage to upland cotton, one man having counted twenty-seven bolls and squares ruined on one stalk and finding seven live worms on the same stalk.

Railroad Offices Moved.

Purcell, I. T., Aug. 27.—The general offices of the Oklahoma Central railroad were this week moved from Lehigh to this place and are now located in the new building recently completed by the Purcell Banking and Trust company.

Mason Drug company has a complete line of school books and supplies and just the kind required by the schools of town and country. 130d5w1

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-1f

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-1f

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-1f.

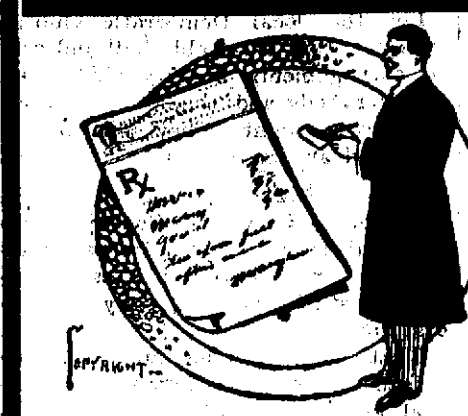
K. C., L. & P. MAKES SALE OF BONDS IN MEMPHIS

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 27.—The W. K. Burton Co.'s Memphis office, one of the largest firms of brokers in the South, has subscribed for \$6,250,000 of the bonds of the Kansas City, Lawton & Pacific, which recently purchased the Canadian Midland. These bonds cover approximately 237 miles of road, which includes the Muskogee & Lawton division and the line which is named in its charter as line No. 1 in Indian Territory. One branch runs from Wewoka to Dustin. The extension of the line from Lawton to El Reno is assured by the Memphis firm's foreign correspondent. This line also includes a division from the Grand river in Indian Territory to Kansas City via Joplin.

Jerome K. Jerome on Snoring.

"At a banquet," said an editor, "I once heard Jerome K. Jerome make a speech on snoring. I remember that it ended with these words: 'To cure snoring it is advised that a piece of soap be dropped into the mouth of the snorer. The oil in the soap will lubricate the pharynx and other Latin parts of the throat. This remedy must be applied with caution. Otherwise the snorer will arise and lubricate the floor with the person who dropped the soap.'"

Mason Drug company has a cheap up-to-date and full stock of wall paper at low prices. 130d5w1



A GOOD DOCTOR

is a broad minded man, and one who has the interest of his patient at heart and does all in his power to cure for his patient. The best doctors' skill and ability is of little consequence if his prescriptions are filled by incompetent druggists and with inferior drugs. Our prescription department is the largest and most complete of any in the city and is composed of the purest drugs and chemicals and compounded by experienced druggists. Consequently the best results are obtained. We can fill any prescription written by any physician in the city. You do not need to take them elsewhere because they are written on other druggists' stationery. G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist. (Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates. Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has Resumed Business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Up-to-date Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Inter-married Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager, — ADA, IND. TER.

A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$65,000. Ada, Ind. Ter.



RESIDENCE OF T. J. CHAMBERS

LOCAL NEWS

A. K. Thornton is setting up today.
Judge J. M. Does is improving.
J. O. Tipton is in Weleetka today.
Rosa Tipton left today for Lawton.
Miss Daisy Reed is again at Cox & Greer's.

Ned Hayden, of Paris, Texas, is in the city.

Phone 70 for anything in Heinz goods. 133-1f.

Judge C. A. Galbraith went to Roff today on business.

Jas. M. Walsh sells for cash only. 133-1f.

Miss Clara Shillings left today for a visit in Ft. Worth.

New belts and purses at Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134-2t

A. H. Constant and family left today for a vacation in Galveston.

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-1f

Louis Parker, of Sasakwa, was in the city today en route from Center.

Heinz pure cider vinegar 10c Qt. Phone 70. 133-1f

R. S. Alexander and family came in from Stigler today to visit M. Patton and family.

Jim Martin came in Saturday from Francis. He will attend the public school here.

Miss Mattie Barker, who has been visiting W. W. Sledge and family, returned to her home in Beggs today.

A furnished room for rent; within one block of Main street. Apply at Jones Bros. grocery. 134-2t

W. S. Thomson, representing the Norvell-Shapleigh Hardware company, spent Sunday at home.

See those large and beautiful portraits at Smith's. One given with every dozen of the best photos. 126-1f

I. Harris returned Sunday from Chicago, where he purchased his fall and winter stock of merchandise.

Buy your cotton bats to make comforts of Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134-2t

A 10x16 portrait given with every dozen of the best photographs.—P. K. Smith. 126-1f

Capt. Hunter, who is visiting his son, E. C. Hunter, was a very pleasant caller at the News sanctum today.

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-1f

Mrs. Ida Abernathy, who has been visiting Mrs. W. S. Thomson, left today for her home in Terrell, Texas.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-1f

Complete stock of Butterick patterns. Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134-2t

Miss Lucy Neal Bowler, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. W. S. Thompson, left for her home in Okemah today.

Mason Drug company has a complete line of school books and supplies and just the kind required by the schools of town and county. 130d5w1

Ire Moore, of Tupelo, was married to Miss Mary Hayden, of Center, yesterday at the latter place. They were in town this a. m. en route to Tupelo, their future home.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of land 2 1-2 miles southeast of Oklahoma City. A bargain if taken at once. Will accept some Ada property. W. W. Rader. 133-3t

J. C. Sparger and family will leave Tuesday for Purcell, where they will reside, at least until the completion of the Oklahoma Central railway. During their residence in Ada this estimable family made many friends, who regret their departure.

W. C. Owens, a prosperous farmer northwest of Ada, was displaying a fine specimen of corn in town today. He says his crop is the best he has had in seventeen years.

Our business affairs have been permanently and satisfactorily arranged and we have resumed business. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. 130d5w1 MASON DRUG CO.

The religious debate at Homer school house three miles east of Ada on Con-

News Name Election.

Official Ticket

Should the Name of Ada be Changed?

Assuming a Change, What Name do You Prefer?

[Signature]

[Street Address]

way road, will continue six days. This debate opened Sunday and is championed by representatives of the church of God and the church of Christ. Much interest is being manifested. Everybody invited.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-1f

Mrs. R. M. Hughes, aged 80 years, mother of Mrs. S. P. Bennett, of Center, died at her daughter's residence Sunday morning. The remains were shipped to her old home, Windom, Texas, for burial. Mrs. Hulsey had been visiting her daughter some ten days when death resulted.

Try the cash system and see what you save. Phone 70. 133-1f

Ed. Harraway, for several years an efficient employee of the First National bank, will leave tomorrow for Purcell, where he has accepted a position as bookkeeper for J. C. Sparger, manager of the O. C. Ry. commissary. Mr. Sparger made no mistake in securing the services of this young gentleman, for we know he will make good in his new position.

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No 17. Walsh. 95-1f

Rev. T. B. Harrell, of Mt. Vernon, Texas, who was invited here to fill the Baptist pulpit Sunday, was taken sick Saturday night and only under the greatest difficulty was he able to fill the 11 o'clock appointment. He was taken worse in the afternoon and was unable to conduct the evening service. He is stopping at the house of C. F. Orchard, and is reported some better today.

I will trade a good sewing machine for a shoat, also an organ for a pony. 120-24t w18-4t Lee Smith.

"Frisco City" Suggested.

"Frisco City," that's the new name W. S. James favors for Ada. He insists that the Frisco railroad and Ada should be on more intimate terms, that by thus honoring the great system in the naming of the town Ada might eventually profit in a material way, such as securing shops, etc. "Every little helps," says Mr. James, "and even corporations appreciate compliments."

Money saved by buying of Jas. M. Walsh, spot cash to all. Phone 70. 1291f

Progress of Balloting on Name.

During the past week there has been a great deal of discussion anent the change of Ada's name. However, so far, the interest has spent itself in mere talk. The actual votes clipped from the News and deposited in the ballot box at the News office are very few, in fact, so inconsiderable in number that they do not justify a count and publication of result as promised for Monday.

Perhaps the people will yet wish to vote and thus ascertain the public sentiment. Hoping such to be the case, the News will carry on the contest until September 15. Promptly at 6 o'clock p. m., Saturday, September 15, the ballot box will be closed. The final vote will be carefully counted and tabulated by an impartial committee and published the following Monday.

In the meantime, the vote will be published at intervals so soon as the volume of ballots makes it worth while.

The News trusts that citizens will appreciate the importance of coming to some definite conclusion respecting a name for the city and will not content themselves with mere sidewalk comment. If the name is to be changed, the quicker the better; if not to be changed, let that be decided for once and for all, and let us announce we are proud of our name and will henceforth discountenance any disparaging remarks about it.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

ANOTHER INDIAN TERRITORY?

Scouts Suggestion to Recolonize the Scattered Tribes.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The suggestion that another Indian territory be founded for Indian tribes or bands now scattered on about sixty reservations all over the country has been renewed. The experiment of the Indian Territory was an utter failure, and Indian Commissioner Leupp declares the lesson will not be forgotten.

The Indians, themselves, in many cases, desire consolidation of their interests and numbers.

"The Indian is being slowly absorbed into the general mass of population," said Commissioner Leupp. "The government counts about 27,000 of them as its wards. The number is increasing very slowly, about 2 per cent to the decennial period. But this is accomplished only by the mingling of white and Indian blood. The proportion of a man blood grows smaller and smaller generation by generation and at last it will disappear by absorption."

Carlton Weaver's Response.

To the Democrats of Ada, who, on Saturday, formally requested me to be a candidate for delegate to the constitutional convention, I desire, even in this incomplete manner, to convey my deep sense of appreciation of the honor conferred. A careful perusal of the sixty-two signatures attached to the request that I make the race, informs me of the splendid representative character of the Democrats who have shown me this signal honor. To these citizens, and others who have called on me personally, being those who are qualified to measure the grave importance and responsibility attendant on a member of this convention, I want to express my most profound appreciation of the confidence expressed. I will frankly say to my friends that, however, it being true, I never for a moment considered my own availability until such pronounced expression from so many Democrats on last Saturday, still I would not be indifferent to the call if there was not a serious question as to the logic of my candidacy, when I carefully consider, first, the probability of factional interference which might promote strife within the party, which I am earnestly adverse to, and second, the disarranging of my plans for continuance of my university studies.

The latter obstacle might be overcome, but my fealty to my party and town would completely preclude my candidacy so long as its promotion could possibly lessen the disposition of the warring Democratic factions in Ada to reach an amicable adjustment of their differences. I hold that the Democrats of Ada should stand unwaveringly together, certainly not as against the country, but for the maintenance and advancement of her commercial interests and to the end that we may be a county seat of a county of generous proportions. Appreciatively yours, CARLTON WEAVER.

WHERE an ice wagon bogged yesterday, the street sprinkler sprinkles today.

L. M. Merritt, post master of Roff, was an Ada visitor over Sunday.

J. A. McDaniel of McGee was seen on our streets today.

Two daughters of Railroad Contractor Stebbins came in from Muskogee Saturday to visit their father and uncle.

The German girl leaves school at about 15 years of age, by which time she has learned to sew, read, and supposedly to speak English and French.

She has not learned higher mathematics, says Modern Women, but she has learned the small things which fit a girl for a housewife or companion, and that, in Germany, is woman's only sphere.

However much we American girls may enjoy our colleges we dare not pity the German girls, for they have something which takes their place and of which we can have no conception until we reside in Germany a few months.

Did you ever hear of a pension? It is one of the most enjoyable things which exists. Certain influential ladies, mostly widows or maiden aunts, make known that they are willing to take a limited number of young ladies into their family.

We went to Hanover, two of us girls, with a horror and dread of a boarding school, as we heard a pension described. We found ourselves in a family of eight girls, all from the very best class of Germans, and all placed under Frau von H—'s care for a year or more.

None of the girls had any special object in life; a few wanted to learn how to keep house, a few indulged in an hour's music lesson per week, but most of them came, as is the German custom, for the sake of becoming polished, and being escorted to concerts, theaters, balls, receptions, student Kneipes, etc., opportunities not afforded in smaller cities, and even not in many cities that are larger than Hanover.

Consequently our chaperon accepted invitations for her girls, parties were given and the great intimate family spent a year full of pleasure.

HORSE AND HORSELESS.

The Animal and the Auto Each Do the Other an Occasional Good Turn.

A farmer in Cadiz, Ind., recently jacked up his automobile to serve in lieu of a broken engine in the shelling of corn and cutting of fodder for his live stock and horses. The latter partook of their share of the feed without showing any hard feeling toward their deadly rival, the auto.

One man who has been touring the country says that the horses have accepted the automobile more gracefully than the farmers have.

He tells the story of an automobilist who met an elderly couple driving a skittish horse which decidedly objected to passing the unknown vehicle. The driver of the car stopped to offer his aid, but the man declined it with the remark:

"If you'll lead my old woman by, I guess the horse and I can make it all right."

Another horse and horseless yarn comes from a man in Oregon. He says:

"When I bought my car, I marveled that the company could sell it for \$1,550. Now I marvel that they could sell it at any price. Marveling is the cheapest part of the proposition, I find."

"My particular marvel out in my barn reminds me of the man who built so much stone fence in one day that it took him two days to walk back to where he began. My car will take me—sometimes—so far from home in two hours that it takes the rest of the day for me to drive home with a providentially hired horse."

FACTS ABOUT SAFETY PIN.

Obliging Clerk Imparts Interesting Information Concerning the Article.

"One dozen safety pins. Twelve cents. Thank you, madam," said the clerk. "Your change will be here in one moment."

She was very pretty. He was young. A conversation sprang up. "There is a strange story connected with the safety pin," the clerk said. "An Englishman invented this pin some 30 or 40 years ago. For this admirable invention he was highly honored. Fetes and applause were showered upon him. If I am not mistaken, the man was even knighted."

"And about three years ago, in excavating in Pompeii, they came upon—what do you think? A perfect safety pin. Hundreds of perfect bronze safety pins. The Englishman's invention wasn't new at all. It was 2,000 years old."

"The man had been feted and honored all his life, he had even been knighted, for an invention that he didn't invent."

MIKADO'S SELF DENIAL.

Refused Heat in Palace While His Soldiers Were Freezing in the Field.

In the bitter cold of last winter—1904-1905—the mikado not content with the fullest official reports, sent his grand master to look into the conditions at the front, to ascertain by visiting every camp and outpost, how the soldiers were faring. When Count Hijioka returned with his harrowing tale of frightful suffering caused by the cold, the emperor was broken-hearted, says World's Work. Nothing more could be done—the Manchurian winter must drag its icy season through—but the emperor would not take his ease while his men were freezing, and the order to discontinue all heating of the palace till the war should be over showed that his sympathy was with them day by day.

LOOK HERE!

If you eat, you will be interested in knowing what to buy. Look over this list of delicacies and phone us your orders.

Cupid Relish 25c
Campbell's Salad Dressing (the best) 25c
Heinz Mandalay Sauce . 30c
Heinz Worcesters Sauce 35c
Heinz Olive Oil 45c
Heinz Prepared Mustard 15c
Heinz Tomato Chutney 30c
Nice bottle Olives 10c

And many other things we can't mention today. We will appreciate your business.

Jones Bros.

Successors to Jones & Meaders

To Candidates.

The News will print you a soliciting card that guarantees a pleasant introduction.

Warning Order.

In the United States Court in the Indian Territory, Southern District: Josie Mauldin, Plaintiff, vs. Joe Mauldin, Defendant, No. 822

The defendant Joe Mauldin is warned to appear in this Court in thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Josie Mauldin.

Witness the Hon. J. T. Dickerson, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof this 22nd day of August, 1906.

[SEAL] C. M. CAMPBELL, Clerk.
By A. H. CONSTANT, Deputy.
Galbraith and McKeown, Attorneys.
Attorney for non-resident: W. C. Edwards.

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith and Tom D. McKeown GALBRAITH & McKEOWN LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ

OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention Given to All Work Entrusted.

I have opened the Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted C. J. Warren, Optician

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.



We're off for some more To the Nickel Store, In a very great hurry are we:

For the best sweets in the land

Are the Red Band Brand, And we know where to get them you see.

Chocolates, Bon Bons and all of our Nice Fancy Candies, per lb. 12c

Fine Crockery

Colonial Gold Decorated Cups and Saucers, 10c each or 60c a set.



7 inch plates of the same ware, gold decorated, 60c set.

10 inch platters, gold decorated, 18c each.

7 inch oval meat and vegetable dishes, 18c each.

We sell everything in China, Glassware, Tinware, Enamelware, etc.

Blown Table Tumblers at 5c each.

Butter sets in plain glass, including butter dish, cream pitcher and spoon holder, 39c a set.

Stoneware

Come here for your Stoneware. You will find it here for about half what you generally pay. The usual price is 10c a gallon—buy all you want here at 6c a gallon.

We are selling Stoneware dirt cheap.

Milk Pans or Crockers, 1 gallon, usual price 10c, our price 6c

Milk Pans or Crockers, 2 gallon, usual price 20c, our price 12c

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

The

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop New location on Main street third door west of Yellow corner.

Phone 77.

THE O. B. WEAVER FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY

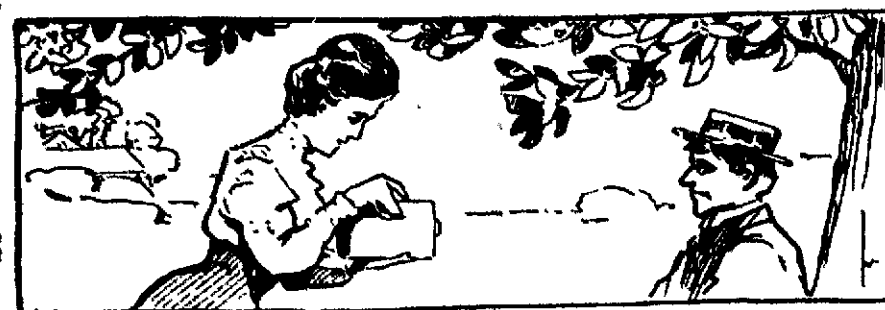
Invites a share of your Insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all make a leading showing in the prompt payment of their Frisco losses. Correct rates assured.

R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

JOHN HENRY

ON AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

By HUGH McHUGH
[GEORGE Y. HOBART]



"Set Up as a Statue."

Peaches, my wife, acquired the amateur photography bug last week, and it was really surprising how quickly she laid the foundation of a domestic rogues' gallery.

She bought a camera and went after everybody and everything in the neighborhood.

She took about 8,000,000 views of our country home before she discovered that the camera wasn't loaded properly, which was tough on Peaches but good for the bungalow.

Like everything else in this world picture pinching from still life depends entirely on the point of view.

If your point of view is all right it's an easy matter to make a four-dollar doghouse look like the villa of a Wall Street broker at Newport.

Ten minutes after my wife had brought the camera home she had me set up as a statue all over the lawn, and she was snapping at me like a spitz doggie at a peddler.

I sat for 219 pictures that forenoon, so I suppose if she snapped like a spitz I must have looked like a setter.

Anyway, before I was through setting I felt like a hen, but when she tried to coax me to climb up on a limb of a tree and stay there till she got a picture of me looking like an owl, I swore softly in three languages, fell over the back fence and ran for my life.

When I rubbered it back that afternoon my wife was busy developing her crimes.

The proper up-to-date caper in connection with taking snap shots these days is to buy a developing outfit and upset the household from pit to dome while you are squeezing out pictures of every dearly beloved friend that crosses your pathway.

My wife selected a spare room on the top floor where she could await developments.

A half hour later ghostly noises began to come from that room and mysterious whisperings fell out of the window and bumped over the lawn.

When I reached the front door I found that the gardener had left, the waitress was leaving, the baby had discharged the nurse, and the nurse was telephoning for a policeman.

"Where is Mrs. Henry?" I asked Mary, the nurse.

"She is still developing," said Mary.

"What has she developed?" I inquired.

"Up to the present time she has developed the cook's temper and she has developed the baby's appetite, and a couple of bill collectors developed a pain in the neck when they couldn't see her; and it things go on in this way I think this will soon develop into a foolish house!" said Mary, the nurse.

A half hour later while I was hiding under the hammock on the front porch, not daring to breathe above a whisper for fear I would get my picture taken again, my wife rushed out exclaiming: "Oh, joy! Oh, joy! John, I have developed two pictures!"

I wish you could have seen the expression on Peaches' face.

In order to develop the films a picturesque assortment of drugs and chemicals have to be used.

Well, my wife had used them.

A silent little stream of wood alcohol was trickling down over her left ear



"I Have Developed Two Pictures."

into her Psyche knot, and on the end of her nose about six grains of bichloride of potash was sending out signals of distress to some spirits of turpentine which was burning on the top of her right eyebrow.

Something dark and lingering like bedlam had given her chin the double prominence of a porous plaster.

Her right hand had red, white, green, purple and magenta marks all over it,

and her left hand looked like the Fourth of July.

"John!" she yelled; "here it is! My goodness, I am so excited! See what a fine picture of you I took!"

She handed me the picture, but all I could see was a woodshed with the door wide open.

"A good picture of the woodshed," I said; "but whose woodshed is it?"

"A woodshed!" exclaimed my wife; "why, that is your face, John. And where you think the door is open is only your mouth!"

I looked crestfallen and then I looked at the picture again, but my better nature asserted itself and I made no attempt to strike this defenseless woman.



"It's Immense."

tempt to strike this defenseless woman.

Then she handed me another picture and said: "John, here is one I took of you and little Peaches!"

Little Peaches is the name of our baby. We call her little Peaches because that's what she is.

I looked at the picture and then I said to big Peaches: "All I can see is Theodore, our colored gardener, walking across lots with a sack of flour on his back!"

"John, you are so stupid," said my wife. "How can you expect to see what it is when you are holding the picture upside down?"

I turned the picture around, and then I was quite agreeably surprised.

"It's immense!" I shouted. "It's the real thing, all right! Why this is ace! I suppose it is called 'Moonlight On Lake Champlain'." Did this one come with the camera or did you draw it from memory?"

"The idea of such a thing," my wife snapped; "can't you see that you're holding the picture the wrong way. Turn it around and you will see yourself and little Peaches!"

I gave the thing another turn.

"Gee whiz!" I said, "now I have it! Oh, the limit! You wished to surprise me with a picture of the sunset at Governor's Island. How lovely it is. See, over here in this corner there's a bunch of soldiers listening to what's cooking for supper, and over here is the smoke from the gun that sets the sun—I like it!"

Then my wife grabbed the picture out of my hands and burst into speech.

When the exercises were over I inquired, casually: "Where, my dear, where are the other 21,219 pictures you snapped to-day?"

"Only these two came out good because, don't you see, I'm an amateur yet," was her come back.

Then she looked lovingly at the result of her day's work and began to peel some bicarbonate of soda off her knuckles with the nut cracker.

"Only two out of 21,219—I think you ought to call it a long shot instead of a snap shot," I whispered, after I had dodged behind a tree on the lawn.

She went in the house without saying a word and I took out my pocketbook and looked at it wistfully.

(Copyright, 1901, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Frugality of the French.

The astonishing statement is made that the French people have invested in foreign securities the stupendous amount of above \$13,000,000,000, and that in addition to their own public debt, the greatest of any nation, which is an exclusively domestic loan. These gigantic savings are due to frugality and to thrift. Thrift—it was a French trait at the dawn of French history, and has prevailed for centuries. No land has been harried by opposing armies more frequently or more devastatingly and no land ever recovered from desolation so speedily and so completely. France is stronger and richer this moment than ever before, and that, too, in the fourth decade after her utter prostration and spoliation of 1871.

It was a low-saved place where cat-he had once been stabled. Ho Toi and the man and twenty-odd others now occupied it.

Plucking out from his bed a strand of straw having a tasseled end, the cunning Ho Toi began dragging it delicately over the face of the man, beside him, cautiously, ready at the slightest alarm, to drop down in feigned sleep. With a sigh and a convulsive movement the man turned to seek relief, twisting into a new pose. But ever followed the straw. Ho Toi trembled; the man might do a thousand things other than that desired. Ho Toi caught his breath—as with a little puffing of the lips the man murmured:

"Please—do not, O Hana!"

The words were Japanese! Japanese! Yet the man was dressed as a coolie, and was within the Russian lines—beyond Harbin.

"Better for him had he been born dumb," muttered Ho Toi, laughing a moment later in cunning triumph. "So—in five days at most will I be on the road back to my country."

At this gray dawn Ho Toi and his bedfellows were aroused. The coarse bath of a soldier startled them from sleep.

They were marched, a gaping, stumbling company, to a place near the



THEY WENT TO LIFT THE TIMBER.

river bank, where each was served a portion of rice, and when this food had been devoured ravenously, the day's work upon the bridge began.

The bridge was a part of that slender thread which the Russian spider had swung from continent to continent.

Ho Toi and his twenty-odd bedfellows, though but so many atoms in the millions to be ensnared, were for the moment invaluable to those who wished communication quickly established.

When they were set to work, Ho Toi sought out the man whose cry he had heard in the night. They bent to lift the same piece of timber, and they carried it, stepping from trestle to trestle over the river.

When at a safe distance from the watching soldier, Ho Toi began:

"Where is your home, brother?"

"In the country about Pei-Thang."

"Aha—I knew you for a stranger. The people there are so—so different: from the rest of us."

"I had not noticed—" replied the other man slowly.

"They are so like the Japanese!"

When Ho Toi said this he watched the man keenly.

"I have not known those people," he said, simply.

"Is it so?" eagerly went on Ho Toi, assuming great enthusiasm.

"When were you in that country, my friend?" blandly asked the other.

"That is—I have heard as much," corrected Ho Toi, in some haste.

"I have never been so far south as this before. I am from the upper hills. Several traders once came through my country, and they told me many things. The Japanese are indeed a mighty people. Think of their blowing up that bridge when the sentries were at both ends of it. You should be proud—There is something about your eyes—"

The growl of a soldier close by caused Ho Toi to close his little argument so sharply that his teeth could be heard to click together.

Night and loneliness settled down upon the river. Thirty tired men sat about a fire.

Gossips, while not unknown in that country, are generally found among those who have foresworn the virtuous life. A few of these were apart and talking.

"In my mind there is a grave feeling concerning the bridge," said Yeng Sol.

"It will soon be finished. Then we will rest, my brothers."

"There may be other bridges," sagely remarked the man at Ho Toi's side.

"Then let us pray there may be other fools," rejoined Yeng Sol, groaning at the very thought. "I do not think I have worked so since I was a child, and then I knew no better."

"Or it may chance that this same bridge will need new mending," suddenly spat out Ho Toi, and joggling the arm of the one next to him, he called out as if jesting: "Eh, brother, what do you think?"

"I do not understand—when a bridge is fixed, is it not fixed?"

"Pooh—" growled Ho Toi. "Have you not had the stomach ache twice?"

"That may be," admitted the other. "I doubt if he ever had two such pains as this bridge has suffered," coolly put in Yeng Sol. "It would require a new man to wreck the bridge, and such men are scarce. The man who—"

"Well, well, let us hear it again," submitted one of the group, who had more than once listened to Yeng Sol's recital of this great happening.

Yeng Sol grumbled a bit to himself. But he could not resist the temptation to talk, and began:

"It was night and raining. The river came booming along, asking for corpses, the water snarling up at the supports of the bridge, each wavelet like the clean white fang of a wolf. A spy had crawled out among the lower bridge timbers, carrying with him a bundle of devil's powder, but—just before he fired it, a soldier saw him by a wisp of the lightning. There was a shot. Then the most terrible noises were born. The gods themselves could not make greater thunder even when drunk. Next morning the bridge looked like a camel whose back has been broken by a beam. The man who caused it all was found tossed in the fishing nets below the village."

Ho Toi shuddered once during this recital. The thought of a man clinging to fishing nets all night, only to find death in the dawn, chilled him. At that point the man he watched had laughed. Ho Toi could not resist that laugh. The mind of him was troubled. The man knew him now for a meddlesome fellow.

Yet he knew the man for a spy! But he must have proof—facts. For the deliverance of one accused spy would the Russians grant him liberty, so that he might journey to the upper hills.

During the early hours of the third morning—the changing of the guard, when sentries are most drowsy—the man sought to run the outpost. It was during one of the sleepless vigils of Ho Toi.

The air was bitterly cold. The man slipped out at the shed door. Ho Toi eagerly followed the man.

He had gone toward the river. Ho Toi saw him searching the bank for something. After awhile he came upon a boat. Ho Toi listened to the faint dipping of the oars as the boat brushed away into the dark.

"He will drift down upon the bridge," muttered Ho Toi, musing in his cunning way. "That boat was left for him—it is all arranged. There are soldiers at both ends of the bridge—if I tell them they will earn the reward, and I will go back to the sheds with those dirty pigs. No—I must do something."

A puffing noise caused him to cease planning and glance about in nervous alarm. A line of empty cars was moving over the railroad toward the bridge.

Ho Toi hurried after the moving train. Nimble he swung himself upon one of the last cars and lay at full length on its top. Soon a low rumbling told him they had passed the bridge's end and were crossing the river. Waiting until some distance from shore, he slipped down to the beams of the trestle. There was nothing now to be seen but a few shadowy timbers, beneath which an inky current surged with a low incessant sobbing.

Ho Toi had begun to curse himself for a frozen fool, when a faint awing sound came to his ears. A long shadow drifted swiftly out of the black and snuggled in under the bridge. He could hear the soft rubbing of a boat.

Like a fat toad he plumped down in the stern. The boat danced a trifle, as if surprised, the water plashing beneath it.

There was not a sound from the man in the bow. Each stared silently at the black shape of the other; each waited for a vicious shot from the low girde of the bridge. It did not come. A moment later they had slipped away on the river marsh.

Ho Toi gathered himself together—he saw the man's shape waver—and with a low cursing they grappled in the center of the swaying boat. The man hung to Ho backward and fell upon him. The boat tipped and staggered as a drunken thing. Ho Toi's head went wholly under. He made a furious effort, choking—he drew up his legs—the boat writhed—struggled—free of them both—went dancing away.

A Russian officer who liked fish for his breakfast sent his orderly with the rivermen to their nets.

"Ah-ha! A man!" cried one of the fishers, pointing to a bending pole. They dragged into the boat an uncouth, half-drowned object. It was seen that the man's hand clutched an other clammy burden caught in the sagging net.

With some difficulty they released the second mass from the man's imbedded fingers. When brought to shore and toasted back to living, he was asked of this.

"My brother—he could not swim. His head was heavy—I could not hold him up—" he gasped.

Twice during the inquiry he fainted from exhaustion. At one time the surgeon sincerely believed him to be dead. And all the rest of the day he lay huddled in a corner, weeping bitterly for the brother he had been unable to save. After a long time this became monotonous, and the soldiers, ceasing their questions, kicked him and his sorrow out into the cold.

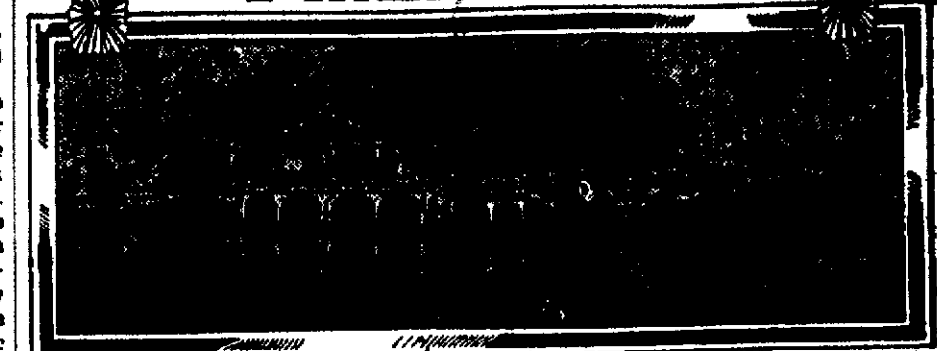
Three nights later, according to the story of Yeng Sol, who is a very holy man, the gods again became drunk, and after much bellowing, left the bridge a second time as a camel whose back has been broken by a beam.

The upper hills are yet waiting for Ho Toi.

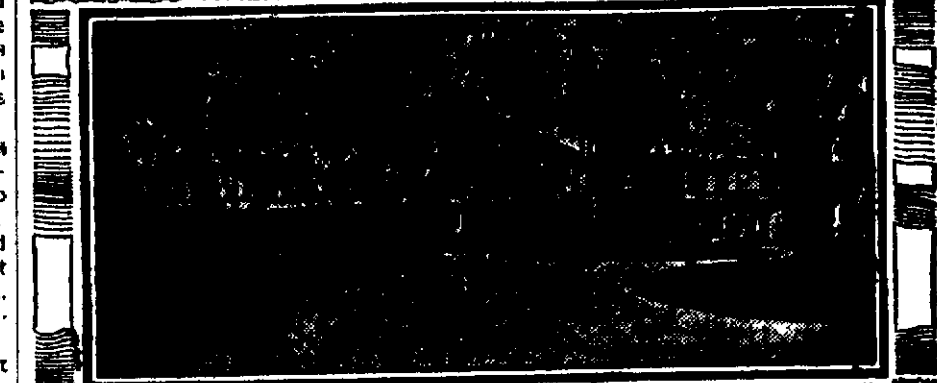
(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph E. Bowles.)

A Christiania doctor has discovered that microbes themselves are infested with parasites. Serves em' right, con found 'em!

The White House of the Philippines



MALACANAN FROM THE PASIG RIVER



DRIVEWAY LEADING FROM GATE TO THE SALLY PORT OF THE PALACE

A Manila landlord in trying to rent his house said it was located in the aristocratic district of San Miguel. He was stirring up a hornet's nest, but didn't know it. There are people in Manila who object to San Miguel being termed the district of the 400. Until this time few people ever knew, and a majority cared less, that Manila could boast a really aristocratic section. Those who did were probably of the American colony living in Ermita. There the cream, so to speak, of the American contingent resides, that is the commanding general of the Philippines division and those of the big government salaries, and it has always imagined itself the aristocracy of the city, perhaps more through a penchant it has for paying about 50 per cent. greater rent than would be required elsewhere.

In Ermita the houses are huddled together like stampeded steers in a round-up, but the nearness of the sea shore and the Luneta, Manila's Bois de Boulogne, the cleanliness of the district and, incidentally, the high rents, are what attract the American to this select western center of the metropolis. But the landlord was quite correct in saying in his rent ad that his property was located in the aristocratic neighborhood of San Miguel, the literal translation of which is Saint Michael, for here true eastern aristocracy, what little there is in the capital, quietly resides.

The landlords of Ermita are just rich enough on the average to own expensive houses, but poor enough to need to rent them when Americans can be found that will pay double what they are worth. But in San Miguel the conditions are somewhat different. There the citizens are wealthy beyond the state of becoming landlords, regardless of the lone owner who wanted to hire out and who was crafty enough to advertise an aristocratic atmosphere as a drawing card to the susceptible. Here the Roxases, the brewing magnates, and other families of great wealth live when not touring continental Europe, or globe-trotting in general. Their vast wealth quite counterbalances the high rents paid by the aristocracy of Ermita, and then they have one other claim upon the title which handicaps the aspiring denizens of the sea shore barrio. This other claim lies in the fact that the governor general has his home there—the White House of the Philippines—and has had since long before American occupation.

But so much for Manila's aristocracy and the hombre who brought up the subject through a desire to rent, and to the subject of the insular White House, which is locally known as the Malacanan palace, located on the banks of the Pasig in the heart of San Miguel. Malacanan is a native name and means in terse English the "hang-out," or rendezvous of the fishes, but the exalted official who resides there is far from being a fish in the sense that the American term implies. Why this name was given the place is not known, unless it was because of its proximity to the river.

The executive mansion at Malacanan, although popularly known as the palace, would hardly be dignified with the name in any other country, unless in some of the toy republics in the Caribbean. The new commanding general's residence recently erected in Ermita at government expense far excels it in exterior magnificence, but the interior and the grounds about the military mansion can hardly favorably compare with the domicile of the governor general. But the name of palace generally signifies a grand and imposing structure, fit for kings and their ilk, yet this cannot conscientiously be said of Malacanan. The buildings proper are long and low, squatly and flat, but covering a vast amount of ground as if to make up in area what they lack in height. All the roofs are of ordinary, unpainted galvanized iron or of red tile, while the walls are either of adobe stone or native hard woods, the place thus giving, with its well-kept lawns, shrubbery and drives more the appearance of a shooting lodge or some sporting prince than anything else to which it can be com-

pared. From without it is true that the building looks sadly out of place in the center of the beautiful grounds, but within it is the finest residence, no doubt, in the entire archipelago, hence, when the position of he who lives there is taken into consideration, the name of palace.

Malacanan has some little history. Until 1863 the Spanish governors general had their official residence in a palace situated in the walled city, near the present rebuilt Catholic cathedral, but in connection with this they had a summer residence (if a country house in a tropical climate can be called such) in the suburb of San Miguel, where the palace of Malacanan is now located. A terrible earthquake occurred in Manila in 1863, which destroyed about two-thirds of the buildings of the city, among them the governor general's palace and the cathedral and Don Rafael Echague, then governor general of the island, had the summer residence properly fitted up for a permanent home. From that time forth it was the official residence of all the Spanish governors general, no less than 33 of them having resided there, some of whom served but six days in office, and among whom were such famous men as Weyler, Blanco and Augustin. Francisco Rizzo served a few days in 1898 after the capitulation, and was the last Spanish governor general to live there. The Spanish coat-of-arms still grace the arch over the entrance, but a big American policeman sits daily as a guard over the place, reminding one of latter day conquests.

Hon. William H. Taft was the first American official to occupy the palace, being succeeded by Governors General Luke E. Wright and Henry Clay Ide. Mrs. Taft while mistress of Malacanan inaugurated a system of public receptions held monthly, and which are still in vogue. To these receptions all the prominent people go to pay their respects and enjoy the hospitality of the chief executive, and such personages as the duke of Abruzzi, the prince of Savoy and countless other notables of the world and of the orient are numbered among those who have been entertained there, it falling to the lot of Miss Marjorie Ide, as first lady of the land, to entertain the prince of Savoy before she had spent a fortnight in her new home.

R. M. WOOLLEY.

SMIRCH LOVELY CITY.

People of Naples Unworthy of the Beauty with Which They Are Surrounded.

Say! God made the site of Naples the finest in the world. The bay and its surroundings are grand beyond conception. But Naples is to-day the vilest city I have ever seen. There are fine people there, but they are a small minority, and are powerless to correct the evils. Some of the streets are only four feet wide. Everywhere there is macaroni for sale. Men, women and children of the slums drift lazily along, and if they have a cent or two help themselves out of the common bowl of the paste, just as some folks eat slag in a barroom here. It is very disgusting to see them hold it two feet above their heads and let it run down their gullets. I have seen burly Italians buy two cents' worth of the stuff, suck it down and go to sleep on the neighbor's doorstep, where they will lie for a day and a half.—N. Y. Press.

One Good Thing About Autos.

Scientists have always contended that the odor of gasoline is fatal to Jersey's chief product, the mosquito. This is something the anti-mobile legislature should keep in mind when doing their best to drive the car off New Jersey roads and make an impenetrable barrier to visiting motorists.—Motor World.

Scriptures Widely Distributed.

The British and Foreign Bible society now distributes the Scriptures in 400 languages. Last year the society issued a few volumes short of 6,000,000.

WEATHER FORECAST:
Tomorrow: Showers.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:
At 8 p. m., 88 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 27, 1906

NUMBER 134

THEY ARE TALKING OF ADA OVER IN INDIANA

Reproduced below is an article gleaned from the Evening Herald (Huntington, Indiana). It will be of interest to Ada people.

"Ed Harter returned from his trip to Oklahoma Saturday.

Mr. Harter visited his son, Heber, at Oklahoma City, and found the latter in the midst of business clear up to his ears. The real estate company of which Heber is the head is an active one that is contributing much to the development of the city.

At Ada, where is located the new cement factory that Adam L. Beck has been promoting, Mr. Harter found a progressive community that is determined to make a town of that place. It was the original determination to locate the factory for the making of cement about five miles from the city, where the deposits of the marl used are the most convenient, but the citizens of Ada would not hear of it. They called a special election to vote on an issue of bonds that would enable them to enlarge their waterworks plant, and will furnish twenty acres of land and 180,000 gallons of water daily.

"An issue of the Ada Evening News which Mr. Harter brought to this office

is a credit to a city much larger. It seems in this particular number to be devoted to the state Democratic convention being held there and the 'more water' proposition.

"Mr. Harter brought back with him some specimens of the raw material of which the new company expects to manufacture Portland cement. It is of a plastic nature when taken from the ground and can be moulded into any shape desired. After exposure of a few days it gets as hard as ordinary soapstone. The owners of the new company are much elated over the prospects. They believe that the increased demand for cement will enable them to put into operation an enormous plant, and that the practically inexhaustible supply of marl will justify developing the business to enormous proportions."

By private letter the News is advised the cement company at the Indiana end is progressing finely; that the stock holders are all pleased with the situation and with the treatment by the citizens of Ada; and that plans and specifications are being rapidly prepared for the plant.

OSAGE ALLOTMENT COMMISSION BEGINS

Pawhuska, Okla., Aug. 27.—The Osage allotting commission has organized and commenced its work and present indications are that it will take at least three years to complete it, for the reason that the commission's work is of far greater scope than was at first believed by the public, and in fact even by the Indians. The members of the commission are Col. Charles E. McChesney and Col. Charles O. Shepherd, both of the Interior Department, and ex-Gov. Black Dog, an Osage Indian full-blood, with Cassius R. Peck as secretary.

In accordance with the provisions of the allotting bill passed by Congress the Osage Indians have three months after the bill's passage to make their first selection of lands. This the Indians are now doing and they must have the first selections made by Sept. 28. It is then the duty of the allotting commission to immediately make surveying parties and check up these selections of lands. In the meantime the Indian agent, Col. Ret Millard, will be making the first selections for the minor Indians on the roll and delinquent adults.

After all of these are checked up the second selection of lands will be made by the Indians, for which they are allowed an additional three months, and then the same checking process by the commission is necessary. Then immediately the third selection of lands will be made by the Indians. Thus the selection of lands, in itself, will cover over a year's time. Following this is the commission's duty to divide whatever surplus lands are left as evenly as possible among the Indians. This will give to each Osage Indian a total of 780 acres of land—three selections of 160 acres each and the surplus of about 300 acres each. The commission will soon begin the task of hearing contests and this will

consume considerable time. The Osage Indian Council has already prepared a list of 281 names of persons on the tribal rolls—Omaha Indians and their descendants—whom the Council believes are not entitled to allotment, and they make the charge that these Omahas got on the rolls through fraud. With a total of 281 contest cases to start with some idea may be secured of what the commission will have in this line before their work is completed. All of the 281 names have been added to the rolls since 1881, the commissions having no authority to interfere with the rolls prior to that year. At the present time there are about 2,000 Osages on the rolls.

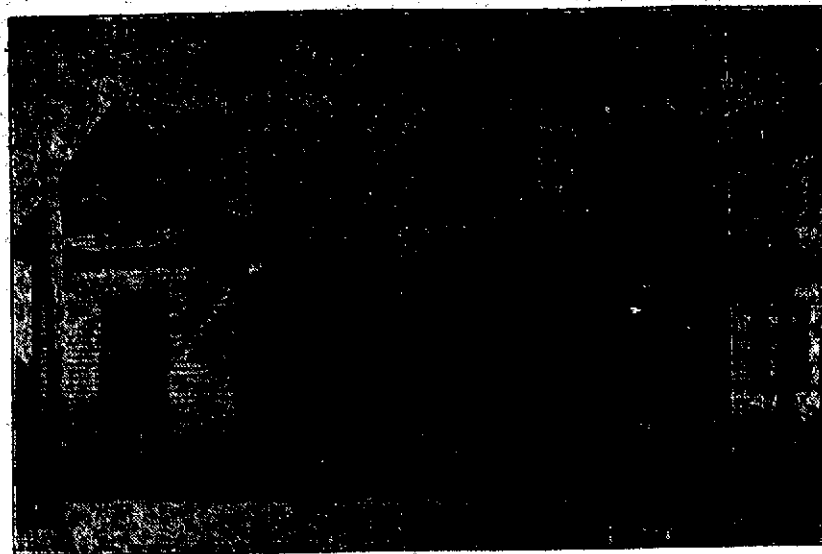
Heinz sweet or sour pickles 10c doz. Phone 70. 133-1f

Mason Drug company has a cheap up-to-date and full stock of wall paper at low prices. 130d5w1

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" never grows old. There runs through it a vein of pathos peculiarly touching and sweet. It speaks the universal language of the heart. It reflects like a prism the innermost phases of the human emotion. It is more than a play. It is a moral classic. It argues for two of the greatest themes that can enthuse the mind: human liberty and the immortality of the soul. Notwithstanding its frequent production, it is seldom that one sees the play as it is now presented by J. D. Chunn's colossal spectacular company. It is like meeting an old friend after many years. The management doubtless believes in the maxim, "What's worth doing is worth doing well." They have brought together in this production all the requisites that go to make up a first class entertainment. J. D. Chunn's Greater Uncle Tom's Cabin company will exhibit at Ada, Tuesday, Aug. 28.



RESIDENCE OF T. J. CHAMBERS



RESIDENCE OF DR. S. J. MARTIN

REPUBLICANS TANGLED OVER RACE QUESTIONS

Oklahoma City, Ok., Aug. 27.—Word has been received here that the Republicans are undecided regarding the attitude the party should take on the school and coach questions. The lilly white element of the party is strongly favoring the separate school plank in the platform, and some are bold enough to declare they are for separate coaches, too.

In the districts where the Republicans are depending on the negro vote for success, the action of the lilly whites is resented. Clarence Douglas, of Muskogee, where the strength of the party is in the negro vote, declares there is a difference in the party on the school question, and calls on the Republicans to stand by the nominee of the party. He calls attention to the necessity of controlling the convention because of the school question and others of like nature.

On the other hand the Oklahoma Post and the Bartlesville Enterprise are catering to the lilly white vote and say they are against mixed schools. Up to date these papers have not stated their position on the coach question, but there is no doubt they will also demand separate coaches for whites and blacks.

Long ago Frank Greer served notice on the negroes that they need not apply for office in that city and county any more, and it is likely that the State Capital will be found supporting the lilly white platform. On the other hand, Tom Ferguson is an avowed believer in mixed schools, and at the time the separate school law was passed in Oklahoma, wrote caustic editorials denouncing the action of the legislature. Ferguson is of the John Brown school and believes in race equality. In fact, so pronounced are the views of the ex-governor, that it is thought by some that he really believes in giving the negro preference rights over the whites.

With the negroes there is little division on the question. A few of them see the advantage of separate schools, but the fact that it is advocated by their white Republican brethren because the latter are unwilling to let their children associate with the negro children is galling, while those who have never favored a separation in the schools say they will not stand for a declaration of that kind in the platform.

One prominent negro of this city, in

speaking of the attitude of the Post, said: "If the Republican party thinks it can use the negro vote to help it get the offices, and then say to negro children, 'You are not good enough to associate with our children,' it is badly mistaken. The Republican party gave us our freedom, and then used us for boosting themselves into office. The party has always declared to be our friend, and in all the Northern states has placed us on an equality with the whites."

"How can we ever hope to become the equal of the white man if our children are taught that they are not good enough to go to school with the whites? Just because a few fellows who never felt the impulses that prompted the great Lincoln to befriend us want to use us to elect them to office, and then degrade our children, it is not saying that it will be done. No, sir! When the Republican goes back on the negro, the negro will go back on the Republican party."

Colton Crop Looks Bad.

Wynnewood, I. T., Aug. 27.—High water from the Washita river ruined the bottom part of the stalk in the river bottom cotton, the bollworms are now eating up the middle and top crop of this cotton and it now looks as if the river bottom cotton will be a perfect failure. Worms are also doing great damage to upland cotton, one man having counted twenty-seven bolls and squares ruined on one stalk and finding seven live worms on the same stalk.

Railroad Offices Moved.

Purcell, I. T., Aug. 27.—The general offices of the Oklahoma Central railroad were this week moved from Lehigh to this place and are now located in the new building recently completed by the Purcell Banking and Trust company.

Mason Drug company has a complete line of school books and supplies and just the kind required by the schools of town and country. 130d5w1

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-1f

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-1f

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-1f.

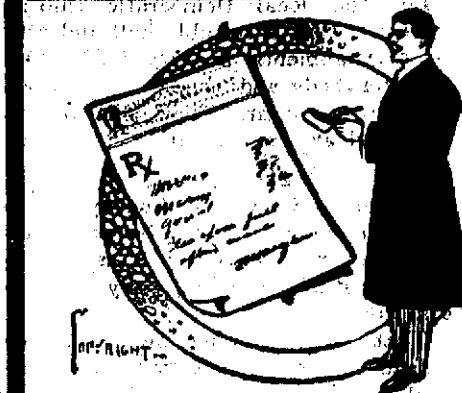
K. C., L. & P. MAKES SALE OF BONDS IN MEMPHIS

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 27.—The W. K. Burton Co.'s Memphis office, one of the largest firms of brokers in the South, has subscribed for \$6,250,000 of the bonds of the Kansas City, Lawton & Pacific, which recently purchased the Canadian Midland. These bonds cover approximately 237 miles of road, which includes the Muskogee & Lawton division and the line which is named in its charter as line No. 1 in Indian Territory. One branch runs from Wewoka to Dustin. The extension of the line from Lawton to El Reno is assured by the Memphis firm's foreign correspondent. This line also includes a division from the Grand river in Indian Territory to Kansas City via Joplin.

Jerome K. Jerome on Snoring.

"At a banquet," said an editor, "I once heard Jerome K. Jerome make a speech on snoring. I remember that it ended with these words: 'To cure snoring it is advised that a piece of soap be dropped into the mouth of the snorer. The oil in the soap will lubricate the pharynx and other Latin parts of the throat. This remedy must be applied with caution. Otherwise the snorer will arise and lubricate the floor with the person who dropped the soap.'"

Mason Drug company has a cheap up-to-date and full stock of wall paper at low prices. 130d5w1



A GOOD DOCTOR

is a broad minded man, and one who has the interest of his patients at heart and does all in his power to cure for his patients. The best doctors' skill and ability is of little consequence if his prescriptions are filled by incompetent druggists and with impure drugs. Our prescription department is the largest and most complete of any in the city and is composed of the purest drugs and chemicals and compounded by experienced druggists. Consequently the best results are obtained. We can fill any prescription written by any physician in the city. You do not need to take them elsewhere because they are written on other druggists' stationery. G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist. (Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Money to Loan

On Inter-married Surplus, Citizens with Restrictions Removed, and Upon City Property. Lowest Rates. Complete and Absolutely Correct Abstracts of Title to All Lands and Town Lots in This District.

GRAHAM-PYEATT ABSTRACT CO.

DORTCH YOUNG, Mgr. (Over Cit. Nat'l Bank with Crawford & Bolen)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has Resumed Business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Uptodate Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Inter-married Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager, ADA, IND. TER.

A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$68,500. Ada, Ind. Ter.

LOCAL NEWS

A. K. Thornton is setting up today. Judge J. M. Doss is improving. J. O. Tipton is in Weleska today. Rosa Tipton left today for Lawton. Miss Dalay Reed is again at Cox & Greer's.

Ned Hayden, of Paris, Texas, is in the city.

Phone 70 for anything in Heinz goods. 133-11.

Judge C. A. Galbraith went to Roff today on business.

Jas. M. Walsh sells for cash only. 133-11.

Miss Clara Shillings left today for a visit in Ft. Worth.

New belts and purses at Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134 2 t.

A. H. Constant and family left today for a vacation in Galveston.

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-11.

Louis Parker, of Sasakwa, was in the city today en route from Center.

Heinz pure cider vinegar 10c Qt. Phone 70. 133-11.

R. S. Alexander and family came in from Stigler today to visit M. Patton and family.

Jim Martin came in Saturday from Francis. He will attend the public school here.

Miss Mattie Barker, who has been visiting W. W. Sledge and family, returned to her home in Beggs today.

A furnished room for rent; within one block of Main street. Apply at Jones Bros.' grocery. 134 2t.

W. S. Thomson, representing the Norvell-Shapleigh Hardware company, spent Sunday at home.

See those large and beautiful portraits at Smith's. One given with every dozen of the best photos. 126-11.

I. Harris returned Sunday from Chicago, where he purchased his fall and winter stock of merchandise.

Buy your cotton bats to make comforts of Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134 2t.

A 10x16 portrait given with every dozen of the best photographs. -P. K. Smith. 126-11.

Capt. Hunter, who is visiting his son, E. C. Hunter, was a very pleasant caller at the News sanctum today.

FOR RENT.—Good office rooms on Main street. Little Bros. 104-11.

Mrs. Ida Abernathy, who has been visiting Mrs. W. S. Thomson, left today for her home in Terrell, Texas.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-11.

Complete stock of Butterick patterns. Cox-Greer Dry Goods company. 134 2t.

Miss Lucy Neal Bowler, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. W. S. Thompson, left for her home in Okemah today.

Mason Drug company has a complete line of school books and supplies and just the kind required by the schools of town and county. 130d5w1.

Ire Moore, of Tupelo, was married to Miss Mary Hayden, of Center, yesterday at the latter place. They were in town this a. m. en route to Tupelo, their future home.

FOR SALE.—Eighty acres of land 2 1-2 miles southeast of Oklahoma City. A bargain if taken at once. Will accept some Ada property. W. W. Rader. 133 3t.

J. C. Sparger and family will leave Tuesday for Purcell, where they will reside, at least until the completion of the Oklahoma Central railway. During their residence in Ada this estimable family made many friends, who regret their departure.

W. C. Owens, a prosperous farmer northwest of Ada, was displaying a fine specimen of corn in town today. He says his crop is the best he has had in seventeen years.

Our business affairs have been permanently and satisfactorily arranged and we have resumed business. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. 130d5w1. MASON DRUG CO.

The religious debate at Homer school house three miles east of Ada on Con-

News' Name Election.

Official Ticket

Should the Name of Ada be Changed?
Assuming a Change, What Name do You Prefer?
[Signature].....
[Street Address].....

way road, will continue six days. This debate opened Sunday and is championed by representatives of the church of God and the church of Christ. Much interest is being manifested. Everybody invited.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-11.

Mrs. R. M. Hughes, aged 80 years, mother of Mrs. S. P. Bennett, of Center, died at her daughter's residence Sunday morning. The remains were shipped to her old home, Windom, Texas, for burial. Mrs. Hulsey had been visiting her daughter some ten days when death resulted.

Try the cash system and see what you save. Phone 70. 133-11.

Ed. Haraway, for several years an efficient employee of the First National bank, will leave tomorrow for Purcell, where he has accepted a position as bookkeeper for J. C. Sparger, manager of the O. C. Ry. commissary. Mr. Sparger made no mistake in securing the services of this young gentleman, for we know he will make good in his new position.

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No 17. Walsh. 95-11.

Rev. T. B. Harrell, of Mt. Vernon, Texas, who was invited here to fill the Baptist pulpit Sunday, was taken sick Saturday night and only under the greatest difficulty was he able to fill the 11 o'clock appointment. He was taken worse in the afternoon and was unable to conduct the evening service. He is stopping at the house of C. F. Orchard, and is reported some better today.

I will trade a good sewing machine for a goat, also an organ for a pony. 120-24t w18-4t. Lee Smith.

"Frisco City" Suggested.

"Frisco City," that's the new name W. S. James favors for Ada. He insists that the Frisco railroad and Ada should be on more intimate terms, that by thus honoring the great system in the naming of the town Ada might eventually profit in a material way, such as securing shops, etc. "Every little helps," says Mr. James, "and even corporations appreciate compliments."

Money saved by buying of Jas. M. Walsh, spot cash to all. Phone 70. 12911.

Progress of Balloting on Name.

During the past week there has been a great deal of discussion about the change of Ada's name. However, so far, the interest has spent itself in mere talk. The actual votes clipped from the News and deposited in the ballot box at the News office are very few in fact, so inconsiderable in number that they do not justify a count and publication of result as promised for Monday.

Perhaps the people will yet wish to vote and thus ascertain the public sentiment. Hoping such to be the case, the News will carry on the contest until September 15. Promptly at 6 o'clock p. m., Saturday, September 15, the ballot box will be closed. The final vote will be carefully counted and tabulated by an impartial committee and published the following Monday.

In the meantime, the vote will be published at intervals so soon as the volume of ballots makes it worth while.

The News trusts that citizens will appreciate the importance of coming to some definite conclusion respecting a name for the city and will not content themselves with mere sidewalk comment. If the name is to be changed, the quicker the better; if not to be changed, let that be decided for once and for all, and let us announce we are proud of our name and will henceforth discountenance any disparaging remarks about it.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

ANOTHER INDIAN TERRITORY?

Scouts Suggestion to Re-colonize the Scattered Tribes.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The suggestion that another Indian territory be founded for Indian tribes or bands now scattered on about sixty reservations all over the country has been renewed. The experiment of the Indian Territory was an utter failure, and Indian Commissioner Leupp declares the lesson will not be forgotten.

The Indians, themselves, in many cases, desire consolidation of their interests and numbers.

"The Indian is being slowly absorbed into the general mass of population," said Commissioner Leupp. "The government counts about 27,000 of them as its wards. The number is increasing very slowly, about 2 per cent to the decennial period. But this is accomplished only by the mingling of white and Indian blood. The proportion of a pure blood grows smaller and smaller generation by generation and at last it will disappear by absorption."

Carlton Weaver's Response.

To the Democrats of Ada, who, on Saturday, formally requested me to be a candidate for the Eighty-Seventh district for delegate to the constitutional convention, I desire even in this incomplete manner, to convey my deep sense of appreciation of the honor conferred. A careful perusal of the sixty-two signatures attached to the request that I make the race, informs me of the splendid representative character of the Democrats who have shown me this signal honor. To these citizens, and others who have called on me personally, being those who are qualified to measure the grave importance and responsibility attendant on a member of this convention, I want to express my most profound appreciation of the confidence expressed. I will frankly say to my friends that, however, it being true, I never for a moment considered my own availability until such pronounced expression from so many Democrats on last Saturday, still I would not be indifferent to the call if there was not a serious question as to the logic of my candidacy. When I carefully consider, first, the probability of factional interference which might promote strife within the party, which I am earnestly adverse to, and second, the sacrifice that would be entailed by the disarranging of my plans for continuance of my university studies.

The latter obstacle might be overcome, but my fealty to my party and town would completely preclude my candidacy so long as its promotion could possibly lessen the disposition of the warring Democratic factions in Ada to reach an amicable adjustment of their differences. I hold that the Democrats of Ada should stand unswervingly together, certainly not as against the country, but for the maintenance and advancement of her commercial interests and to the end that we may be a county seat of a county of generous proportions. Appreciatively yours, CARLTON WEAVER.

WHERE an ice wagon bogged yesterday, the street sprinkler sprinkles today.

L. M. Merritt, post master of Roff, was an Ada visitor over Sunday.

J. A. McDaniel of McGee was seen on our streets today.

Two daughters of Railroad Contractor Stebbins came in from Muskogee Saturday to visit their father and uncle.

We challenge the women in their own Country, but they have a "Pension."

The German girl leaves school at about 15 years of age, by which time she has learned to sew, read, and supposedly to speak English and French. She has not learned higher mathematics, says Modern Women, but she has learned the small things which at a girl for a housewife or companion, and that, in Germany, is woman's only sphere.

However much we American girls may enjoy our colleges we dare not pity the German girls, for they have something which takes their place and of which we can have no conception until we reside in Germany a few months.

Did you ever hear of a pension? It is one of the most enjoyable things which exists. Certain influential ladies, mostly widows or maiden aunts, make known that they are willing to take a limited number of young ladies into their family.

We went to Hanover, two of us girls, with a horror and dread of a boarding school, as we heard a pension described. We found ourselves in a family of eight girls, all from the very best class of Germans, and all placed under Frau von H—'s care for a year or more.

None of the girls had any special object in life; a few wanted to learn how to keep house, a few indulged in an hour's music lesson per week, but most of them came, as is the German custom, for the sake of becoming polished, and being escorted to concerts, theaters, balls, receptions, student Knipsels, etc., opportunities not afforded in smaller cities, and even not in many cities that are larger than Hanover.

Subsequently our chaperon accepted invitations for her girls, parties were given and the great intimate family spent a year full of pleasure.

HORSE AND HORSELESS.

The Animal and the Auto Each Do the Other an Occasional Good Turn.

A farmer in Cadiz, Ind., recently jacked up his automobile to serve in lieu of a broken engine in the shelling of corn and cutting of fodder for his live stock and horses. The latter partook of their share of the feed without showing any hard feeling toward their deadly rival, the auto.

One man who has been touring the country says that the horses have accepted the automobile more gracefully than the farmers have.

He tells the story of an automobile that met an elderly couple driving a skittish horse which decidedly objected to passing the unknown vehicle. The driver of the car stopped to offer his aid, but the man declined it with the remark:

"If you'll lead my old woman by, I guess the horse and I can make it all right."

Another horse and horseless yarn comes from a man in Oregon. He says:

"When I bought my car, I marveled that the company could sell it for \$1,550. Now I marvel that they could sell it at any price. Marveling is the cheapest part of the proposition, I find."

"My particular marvel out in my barn reminds me of the man who built so much stone fence in one day that it took him two days to walk back to where he began. My car will take me—sometimes—so far from home in two hours that it takes the rest of the day for me to drive home with a providentially hired horse."

FACTS ABOUT SAFETY PIN.

Obliging Clerk Imparts Interesting Information Concerning the Article.

"One dozen safety pins. Twelve cents. Thank you, madam," said the clerk. "Your change will be here in one moment."

She was very pretty. He was young. A conversation sprang up.

"There is a strange story connected with the safety pin," the clerk said. "An Englishman invented this pin some 30 or 40 years ago. For this admirable invention he was highly honored. Fetes and applause were showered upon him. If I am not mistaken, the man was even knighted."

"And about three years ago, in excavating in Pompeii, they came upon—what do you think? A perfect safety pin. Hundreds of perfect bronze safety pins. The Englishman's invention wasn't new at all. It was 2,000 years old."

"The man had been feted and honored all his life, he had even been knighted, for an invention that he didn't invent."

MIKADO'S SELF DENIAL.

Refused Heat in Palace While His Soldiers Were Freezing in the Field.

In the bitter cold of last winter—1904-1905—the mikado not content with the fullest official reports, sent his grand master to look into the conditions at the front, to ascertain how the soldiers were faring. When Count Hikkata returned with his harrowing tale of frightful suffering caused by the cold, the emperor was broken-hearted, says World's Work. Nothing more could be done—the Manchurian winter must drag its icy season through—but the emperor would not take his ease while his men were freezing, and the order to discontinue all heating of the palace till the war should be over showed that his sympathy was with them day by day.

LOOK HERE!

If you eat, you will be interested in knowing what to buy. Look over this list of delicacies and phone us your orders.

Cupid Relish 25c
Campbell's Salad Dressing (the best) 25c
Heinz Mandalay Sauce 30c
Heinz Worcester Sauce 35c
Heinz Olive Oil 45c
Heinz Prepared Mustard 15c
Heinz Tomato Chutney 80c
Nice bottle Olives 10c

And many other things we can't mention today. We will appreciate your business.

Jones Bros.

Successors to Jones & Meaders

To Candidates.

The News will print you a soliciting card that guarantees a pleasant introduction.

Warning Order.

In the United States Court in the Indian Territory, Southern District: Josie Mauldin, Plaintiff, vs. Joe Mauldin, Defendant, No. 822.

The defendant Joe Mauldin is warned to appear in this Court in thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Josie Mauldin.

Witness the Hon. J. T. Dickerson, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof this 22nd day of August, 1906.

[SEAL] C. M. CAMPBELL, Clerk.
By A. H. CONSTANT, Deputy.
Galbraith and McKeown, Attorneys.
Attorney for non-resident: W. C. Edwards.

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Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

I have opened the

Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

The NICKEL STORE

Where You Save Money on Everything.



We're off for some more To the Nickel Store, In a very great hurry are we?

For the best sweets in the land Are the Red Band Brand. And we know where to get them you see.

Chocolates, Bon Bons and all of our Nice Fancy Candies, per lb. 12c

Fine Crockery

Colonial Gold Decorated Cups and Saucers, 10c each or 60c a set.



7 inch plates of the same ware, gold decorated, 60c set.

10 inch platters, gold decorated, 18c each.

7 inch oval meat and vegetable dishes, 18c each.

We sell everything in Ghina, Glassware, Tinware, Enamelware, etc.

Blown Table Tumblers at 5c each.

Butter sets in plain glass, including butter dish, cream pitcher and spoon holder, 39c a set.

Stoneware

Come here for your Stoneware. You will find it here for about half what you generally pay. The usual price is 10c a gallon—buy all you want here at 6c a gallon.

We are selling Stoneware dirt cheap.

Milk Pans or Crock, 1 gallon, usual price 10c., our price 6c

Milk Pans or Crock, 2 gallon, usual price 20c., our price 12c

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, maulage, gine, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, tablets bqb for pencil and ink, ruled and unruled 5c.

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, school boxes and school supplies.

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada. I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

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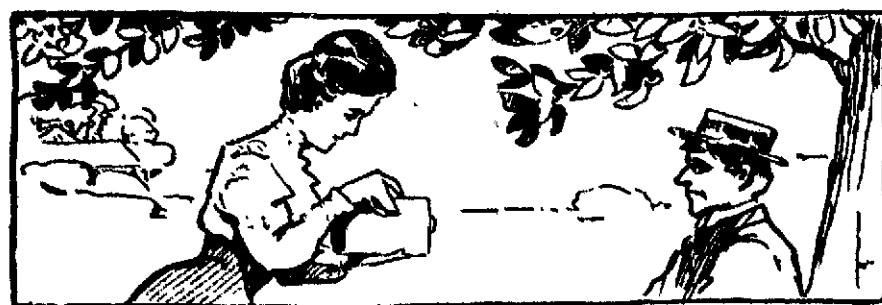
Invites a share of your Insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all make a leading showing in the prompt payment of their Frisco losses. Correct rates assured.

R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

JOHN HENRY

ON AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

By HUGH McHUGH
(GEORGE V. HOBART)



"Set Up as a Statue."

Peaches, my wife, acquired the amateur photography bug last week, and it was really surprising how quickly she laid the foundation of a domestic rogues' gallery.

She bought a camera and went after everybody and everything in the neighborhood.

She took about 8,000,000 views of our country home before she discovered that the camera wasn't loaded properly, which was tough on Peaches but good for the bungalow.

Like everything else in this world picture pinching from still life depends entirely on the point of view.

If your point of view is all right it's an easy matter to make a four-dollar doghouse look like the villa of a Wall Street broker at Newport.

Ten minutes after my wife had brought the camera home she had me set up as a statue all over the lawn, and she was snapping at me like a spitz dog at a peddler.

I sat for 219 pictures that forenoon, so I suppose if she snapped like a spitz I must have looked like a setter.

Anyway, before I was through setting I felt like a hen, but when she tried to coax me to climb up on a limb of a tree and stay there till she got a picture of me looking like an owl, I swore softly in three languages, fell over the back fence and ran for my life.

When I rubbered it back that afternoon my wife was busy developing her crimes.

The proper up-to-date caper in connection with taking snap shots these days is to buy a developing outfit and upset the household from pit to dome while you are squeezing out pictures of every dearly beloved friend that crosses your pathway.

My wife selected a spare room on the top floor where she could await developments.

A half hour later ghostly noises began to come from that room and mysterious whisperings fell out of the window and bumped over the lawn.

When I reached the front door I found that the gardener had left, the waitress was leaving, the baby had discharged the nurse, and the nurse was telephoning for a policeman.

"Where is Mrs. Henry?" I asked Mary, the nurse.

"She is still developing," said Mary. "What has she developed?" I inquired.

"Up to the present time she has developed the cook's temper and she has developed the baby's appetite, and a couple of bill collectors developed a pain in the neck when they couldn't see her; and if things go on in this way I think this will soon develop into a foolish house!" said Mary, the nurse.

A half hour later while I was hiding under the hammock on the front porch, not daring to breathe above a whisper for fear I would get my picture taken again, my wife rushed out exclaiming: "Oh, joy! Oh, joy! John, I have developed two pictures!"

I wish you could have seen the expression on Peaches' face.

In order to develop the films a picturesque assortment of drugs and chemicals have to be used.

Well, my wife had used them.

A silent little stream of wood alcohol was trickling down over her left ear



"I Have Developed Two Pictures."

into her Psyche knot, and on the end of her nose about six grains of bichloride of potash was sending out signals of distress to some spirits of turpentine which was burning on the top of her right eyebrow.

Something dark and lingering like iodine had given her chin the double prominence of a porous plaster.

Her right hand had red, white, green, purple and magenta marks all over it,

and her left hand looked like the Fourth of July.

"John!" she yelled: "here it is! My goodness, I am so excited! See what a fine picture of you I took!"

She handed me the picture, but all I could see was a woodshed with the door wide open.

"A good picture of the woodshed," I said; "but whose woodshed is it?"

"A woodshed!" exclaimed my wife; "why, that is your face, John. And where you think the door is open is only your mouth!"

I looked crestfallen and then I looked at the picture again, but my better nature asserted itself and I made no at-



"It's Immense."

tempt to strike this defenseless woman. Then she handed me another picture and said: "John, here is one I took of you and little Peaches!"

Little Peaches is the name of our baby. We call her little Peaches because that's what she is.

I looked at the picture and then I said to big Peaches: "All I can see is Theodore, our colored gardener, walking across lots with a sack of flour on his back!"

"John, you are so stupid," said my wife. "How can you expect to see what it is when you are holding the picture upside down?"

I turned the picture around, and then I was quite agreeably surprised.

"It's immense!" I shouted. "It's the real thing, all right! Why this is aces! I suppose it is called 'Moonlight on Lake Champlain'?" Did this one come with the camera or did you draw it from memory?"

"The idea of such a thing," my wife snapped; "can't you see that you're holding the picture the wrong way. Turn it around and you will see yourself and little Peaches!"

I gave the thing another turn.

"Gee whiz!" I said, "now I have it! Oh, the limit! You wished to surprise me with a picture of the sunset at Governor's island. How lovely it is. See, over here in this corner there's a bunch of soldiers listening to what's cooking for supper, and over here is the smoke from the gun that sets the sun—I like it!"

Then my wife grabbed the picture out of my hands and burst into speech.

When the exercises were over I inquired, casually: "Where, my dear, where are the other 21,219 pictures you snapped to-day?"

"Only these two came out good because, don't you see, I'm an amateur yet," was her come back.

Then she looked lovingly at the result of her day's work and began to peel some bicarbonate of soda off her knuckles with the nut cracker.

"Only two out of 21,219—I think you ought to call it a long shot instead of a snap shot," I whispered, after I had dodged behind a tree on the lawn.

She went in the house without saying a word and I took out my pocketbook and looked at it wistfully.

(Copyright, 1901, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Frugality of the French.

The astonishing statement is made that the French people have invested in foreign securities the stupendous amount of above \$13,000,000,000, and that in addition to their own public debt, the greatest of any nation, which is an exclusively domestic loan. These gigantic savings are due to frugality and to thrift. Thrift—it was a French trait at the dawn of French history, and has prevailed for centuries. No land has been harried by opposing armies more frequently or more devastatingly and no land ever recovered from desolation so speedily and so completely. France is stronger and richer this moment than ever before, and that, too, in the fourth decade after her utter prostration and spoliation of 1871.

BY LEO WESTGATE CRANE.

It was a low-saved place where cattle had once been stabled. Ho Toi and the man and twenty-odd others now occupied it.

Fucking out from his bed a strand of straw having a tasseled end, the cunning Ho Toi began dragging it delicately over the face of the man, beside him, cautiously, ready at the slightest alarm, to drop down in feigned sleep. With a sigh and a convulsive movement the man turned to seek relief, twisting into a new pose. But ever followed the straw. Ho Toi trembled; the man might do a thousand things other than that desired. Ho Toi caught his breath—as with a little puffing of the lips the man murmured:

"Please—do not, O Hana!"

The words were Japanese! Japanese! Yet the man was dressed as a coolie, and was within the Russian lines—beyond Harbin.

"Better for him had he been born dumb," muttered Ho Toi, laughing a moment later in cunning triumph. "So—in five days at most will I be on the road back to my country!" At this gray dawn Ho Toi and his bedfellows were aroused. The coarse paths of a soldier startled them from sleep.

They were marched, a gaping, stumbling company, to a place near the



THEY WENT TO LIFT THE TIMBER.

river bank, where each was served a portion of rice, and when this food had been devoured ravenously, the day's work upon the bridge began.

The bridge was a part of that slender thread which the Russian spider had swung from continent to continent.

Ho Toi and his twenty-odd bedfellows, though but so many atoms in the millions to be ensnared, were for the moment invaluable to those who wished communication quickly established.

When they were set to work, Ho Toi sought out the man whose cry he had heard in the night. They bent to lift the same piece of timber, and they carried it, stepping from trestle to trestle over the river.

When at a safe distance from the watching soldier, Ho Toi began:

"Where is your home, brother?"

"In the country about Pei-Thang."

"Aha—I knew you for a stranger."

The people there are so—so different from the rest of us."

"I had not noticed—" replied the other man slowly.

"They are so like the Japanese!"

When Ho Toi said this he watched the man keenly.

"I have not known those people," he said, simply.

"Is it so," eagerly went on Ho Toi, assuming great enthusiasm.

"When were you in that country, my friend?" blandly asked the other.

"That is—I have heard as much," corrected Ho Toi, in some haste. "I have never been so far south as this before. I am from the upper hills. Several traders once came through my country, and they told me many things. The Japanese are indeed a mighty people. Think of their blowing up that bridge when the sentries were at both ends of it. You should be proud—There is something about your eyes—"

The growl of a soldier close by caused Ho Toi to close his little argument so sharply that his teeth could be heard to click together.

Night and loneliness settled down upon the river. Thirty tired men sat about a fire.

Gossips, while not unknown in that country, are generally found among those who have foresworn the virtuous life. A few of these were apart and talking.

"In my mind there is a grave feeling concerning the bridge," said Yeng Sol. "It will soon be finished. Then we will rest, my brothers."

"There may be other bridges," sagely remarked the man at Ho Toi's side.

"Then let us pray there may be other fools," rejoined Yeng Sol, growling at the very thought. "I do not think I have worked so since I was a child, and then I knew no better."

"Or it may chance that this same bridge will need new mending," suddenly spat out Ho Toi, and joggling the arm of the one next to him, he called out as if jesting: "Eh, brother, what do you think?"

"I do not understand—when a bridge is fixed, is it not fixed?"

"Pooh—" growled Ho Toi. "Have you not had the stomach ache twice?"

"That may be," admitted the other. "I doubt if he ever had two, such pains as this bridge has suffered," coolly put in Yeng Sol. "It would require a new man to wreck the bridge, and such men are scarce. The man who—"

"Well, well, let us hear it again," submitted one of the group, who had more than once listened to Yeng Sol's recital of this great happening.

Yeng Sol grumbled a bit to himself. But he could not resist the temptation to talk, and began:

"It was night and raining. The river came booming along, asking for corpses, the water snarling up at the supports of the bridge, each wavelet like the clean white fang of a wolf. A spy had crawled out among the lower bridge timbers, carrying with him a bundle of devil's powder, but—just before he fired it, a soldier saw him by a wisp of the lightning. There was a shot. Then the most terrific noises were born. The gods themselves could not make greater thunder even when drunk. Next morning the bridge looked like a camel whose back had been broken by a beam. The man who caused it all was found tossed in the fishing nets below the village."

Ho Toi shuddered once during this recital. The thought of a man clinging to fishing nets all night, only to find death in the dawn, chilled him. At that point the man he watched had laughed. Ho Toi could not resist that laugh. The mind of him was troubled. The man knew him now for a meddling fellow.

Yet he knew the man for a spy! But he must have proof—facts. For the deliverance of one accused spy would the Russians grant him liberty, so that he might journey to the upper hills.

During the early hours of the third morning—the changing of the guard, when sentries are most drowsy—the man sought to run the outpost. It was during one of the sleepless vigils of Ho Toi.

The air was bitterly cold. The man slipped out at the shed door. Ho Toi eagerly followed the man.

He had gone toward the river. Ho Toi saw him searching the bank for something. After awhile he came upon a boat. Ho Toi listened to the faint dipping of the oars as the boat brushed away into the dark.

"He will drift down upon the bridge," muttered Ho Toi, musing in his cunning way. "That boat was left for him—it is all arranged. There are soldiers at both ends of the bridge—if I tell them they will earn the reward, and I will go back to the sheds with those dirty pigs. No—I must do something—"

A puffing noise caused him to cease planning and glance about in nervous alarm. A line of empty cars was moving over the railroad toward the bridge.

Ho Toi hurried after the moving train. Nimble he swung himself upon one of the last cars and lay at full length on its top. Soon a low rumbling told him they had passed the bridge's end and were crossing the river. Waiting until some distance from shore, he slipped down to the beams of the trestle. There was nothing now to be seen but a few shadowy timbers, beneath which an inky current surged with a low incessant sobbing.

Ho Toi had begun to curse himself for a frozen fool, when a faint swishing sound came to his ears. A long shadow drifted swiftly out of the black and snuggled in under the bridge. He could hear the soft rubbing of a boat.

Like a fat toad he plumped down in the stern. The boat danced a trifle, as it surprised, the water plashing beneath it.

There was not a sound from the man in the bow. Each stared silently at the black shape of the other; each waited for a vicious shot from the low girde of the bridge. It did not come. A moment later they had slipped away on the river marsh.

Ho Toi gathered himself together—he saw the man's shape waver—and with a low cursing they grappled in the center of the awaying boat. The man flung Toi backward and fell upon him. The boat tipped and staggered as a drunken thing. Ho Toi's head went wholly under. He made a furious effort, choking—he drew up his legs—the boat writhed—struggled free of them both—went dancing away.

A Russian officer who liked fish for his breakfast sent his orderly with the rivermen to their nets.

"Ah-ha! A man!" cried one of the fishers, pointing to a bending pole. They dragged into the boat an unconscious, half-drowned object. It was seen that the man's hand clutched an other clammy burden caught in the sagging net.

With some difficulty they released the second mass from the man's imbedded fingers. When brought to shore and toasted back to living, he was asked of this.

"My brother—he could not swim. His head was heavy—I could not hold him up—" he gasped.

Twice during the inquiry he fainted from exhaustion. At one time the surgeon sincerely believed him to be dead. And all the rest of the day he lay huddled in a corner, weeping bitterly for the brother he had been unable to save. After a long time this became monotonous, and the soldiers, ceasing their questions, kicked him and his sorrow out into the cold.

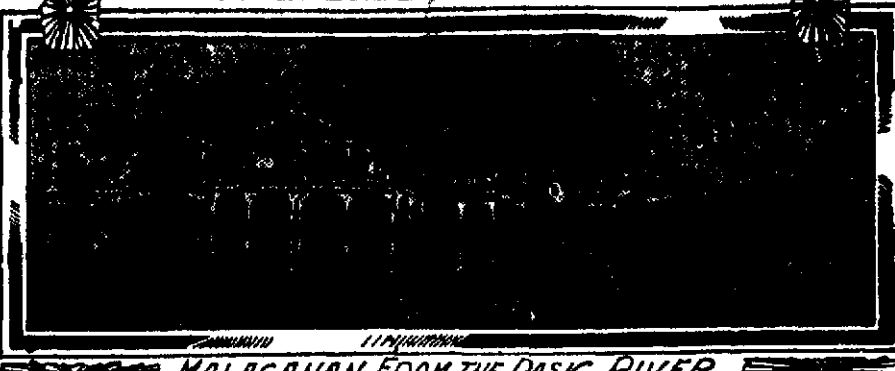
Three nights later, according to the story of Yeng Sol, who is a very holy man, the gods again became drunk, and after much bellowing, left the bridge a second time as a camel whose back has been broken by a beam.

The upper hills are yet waiting for Ho Toi.

(Copyright, 1901, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

A Christiana doctor has discovered that microbes themselves are infested with parasites. Serves em' right, con found 'em!

The White House of the Philippines



MALACANAN FROM THE PASIG RIVER



DRIVEWAY LEADING FROM GATE TO THE SALLY-PORT OF THE PALACE

A Manila landlord in trying to rent his house said it was located in the aristocratic district of San Miguel. He was stirring up a hornet's nest, but didn't know it. There are people in Manila who object to San Miguel being termed the district of the 400. Until this time few people ever knew, and a majority cared less, that Manila could boast a really aristocratic section. Those who did were probably of the American colony living in Ermita. There the cream, so to speak, of the American contingent resides, that is the commanding general of the Philippines division and those of the big government salaries, and it has always imagined itself the aristocracy of the city, perhaps more through a penchant it has for paying about 50 per cent. greater rent than would be required elsewhere.

In Ermita the houses are huddled together like stampeded steers in a round-up, but the nearness of the sea shore and the Luneta, Manila's Bois de Boulogne, the cleanliness of the district and, incidentally, the high rents, are what attract the American to this select western center of the metropolis. But the landlord was quite correct in saying in his rent ad that his property was located in the aristocratic neighborhood of San Miguel, the literal translation of which is Saint Michael, for here true eastern aristocracy, what little there is in the capital, quietly resides.

The landlords of Ermita are just rich enough on the average to own expensive houses, but poor enough to need to rent them when Americans can be found that will pay double what they are worth. But in San Miguel the conditions are somewhat different. There the citizens are wealthy beyond the state of becoming landlords, regardless of the lone owner who wanted to hire out and who was crafty enough to advertise an aristocratic atmosphere as a drawing card to the susceptible. Here the Roxases, the brewing magnates, and other families of great wealth live when not touring continental Europe, or globe-trotting in general. Their vast wealth quite counterbalances the high rents paid by the aristocracy of Ermita, and then they have one other claim upon the title which handicaps the aspiring denizens of the sea shore barrio. This other claim lies in the fact that the governor general has his home there—the White House of the Philippines—and has had since long before American occupation.

But so much for Manila's aristocracy and the hombre who brought up the subject through a desire to rent, and to the subject of the Insular White House, which is locally known as the Malacanan palace, located on the banks of the Pasig in the heart of San Miguel. Malacanan is a native name and means in terse English the "hang-out," or rendezvous of the fishes, but the exalted official who resides there is far from being a fish in the sense that the American term implies. Why this name was given the place is not known, unless it was because of its proximity to the river.

The executive mansion at Malacanan, although popularly known as the palace, would hardly be dignified with the name in any other country, unless in some of the toy republics in the Caribbean. The new commanding general's residence recently erected in Ermita at government expense far exceeds it in exterior magnificence, but the interior and the grounds about the military mansion can hardly favorably compare with the domicile of the governor general. But the name of palace generally signifies a grand and imposing structure, fit for kings and their ilk, yet this cannot conscientiously be said of Malacanan. The buildings proper are long and low, squatly and flat, but covering a vast amount of ground as if to make up in area what they lack in height. All the roofs are of ordinary, unpainted galvanized iron or of red tile, while the walls are either of adobe stone or native hard woods, the place thus giving, with its well-kept lawns, shrubbery and drives more the appearance of a shooting lodge or some sporting prince than anything else to which it can be com-

pared. From without it is true that the building looks sadly out of place in the center of the beautiful grounds, but within it is the finest residence, no doubt, in the entire archipelago, hence, when the position of the who lives there is taken into consideration, the name of palace.

Malacanan has some little history. Until 1863 the Spanish governors general had their official residence in a palace situated in the walled city, near the present rebuilt Catholic cathedral, but in connection with this they had a summer residence (if a country house in a tropical climate can be called such) in the suburb of San Miguel, where the palace of Malacanan is now located. A terrible earthquake occurred in Manila in 1863, which destroyed about two-thirds of the buildings of the city, among them the governor general's palace and the cathedral and Don Rafael Echague, then governor general of the island, had the summer residence properly fitted up for a permanent home. From that time forth it was the official residence of all the Spanish governors general, no less than 33 of them having resided there, some of whom served but six days in office, and among whom were such famous men as Weyler, Blanco and Augustin. Francisco Rizzo served a few days in 1898 after the capitulation, and was the last Spanish governor general to live there. The Spanish coat-of-arms still graces the arch over the entrance, but a big American policeman sits daily as a guard over the place, reminding one of latter day conquistadors.

Hon. William H. Taft was the first American official to occupy the palace, being succeeded by Governors General Luke E. Wright and Henry Clay Ide. Mrs. Taft while mistress of Malacanan inaugurated a system of public receptions held monthly, and which are still in vogue. To these receptions all the prominent people go to pay their respects and enjoy the hospitality of the chief executive, and such personages as the duke of Abruzzi, the prince of Savoy and countless other notables of the world and of the orient are numbered among those who have been entertained there, it falling to the lot of Miss Marjorie Ide, as first lady of the land, to entertain the prince of Savoy before she had spent a fortnight in her new home.

R. M. WOOLLEY.

SMIRCH LOVELY CITY.

People of Naples Unworthy of the Beauty with Which They Are Surrounded.

Say! God made the site of Naples the finest in the world. The bay and its surroundings are grand beyond conception. But Naples is today the vilest city I have ever seen. There are fine people there, but they are a small minority, and are powerless to correct the evils. Some of the streets are only four feet wide. Everywhere there is macaroni for sale. Men, women and children of the slums drift lazily along, and if they have a cent or two help themselves out of the common bowl of the paste, just as some folks eat slaw in a barroom here. It is very disgusting to see them hold it two feet above their heads and let it run down their gullets. I have seen burly Italians buy two cents' worth of the stuff, suck it down and go to sleep on the neighbor's doorstep, where they will lie for a day and a half.—N. Y. Press.

One Good Thing About Antos.

Scientists have always contended that the odor of gasoline is fatal to Jersey's chief product, the mosquito. This is something the anti-mobile legislature should keep in mind when doing their best to drive the car off New Jersey roads and make an impenetrable barrier to visiting motorists.—Motor World.

Scriptures Widely Distributed.

The British and Foreign Bible society now distributes the Scriptures in 400 languages. Last year the society issued a few volumes short of 6,000,000.